

**A LITTLE GOES
A LONG WAY
H-P SAUCE**

The People

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1940

No. 3078

60th Year

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

London Edition

[Registered at the G.P.O.]

2D.

2 TREATMENTS IN 1
FOR
Chest Colds
Rubbed on throat and chest, 'Vick'-
1 Gives off, for hours, healing vapours that
are breathed in and clear the air passages.
2 Like a poultice, it
works on the skin,
easing congestion. **VICK**
BRAND VAPOUR-RUB

France And Germany Are "To Work Together For Peace"

PETAIN GIVES IN TO HITLER

Special To "The People"

FRANCE'S CABINET OF VASSAL MINISTERS TOOK A FURTHER STEP TOWARDS COMPLETE HUMILIATION LAST NIGHT WHEN IT WAS OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED IN VICHY THAT THEY HAD UNANIMOUSLY APPROVED THE AGREEMENT IN PRINCIPLE OF COLLABORATION BETWEEN HITLER AND MARSHAL PETAIN.

King's Message To Petain

A REPORT that the King has sent a message to Marshal Petain was authoritatively confirmed in London yesterday, says Reuter. The message is understood to have been one of encouragement, coupled with sympathy, for the sufferings of the French people.

His Majesty also expressed complete confidence in ultimate victory, in the benefits of which France would share.

The report that the King had sent the message was given in a Geneva telegram to the official German News Agency.

Hitler Pleads For Aid

BY OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

TODAY I CAN DRAW BACK PARTLY THE SCREEN IN FRONT OF HITLER'S INTERVIEWS WITH SPAIN'S FRANCO AND FRANCE'S QUISLINGS—HE MAY EVEN FIND IT NECESSARY TO SEE STALIN SOON—AND SHOW YOU ANOTHER FACE ON THE NAZI DICTATOR.

His moves have automatically revealed the failure of his old plans—on which he banked everything and which were boosted by Nazi propaganda as world-beaters—the inadequacy of the Italian and Jap alliances and his dread of the immediate future course of the war.

Nazi-Fascist propaganda calls the latest intrigues the final development of a new European order, but the truth is that the hitherto invincible Fuehrer is seeking cap-in-hand any means that will save him from the failure to win the blitzkrieg over British skies, the failure to invade British shores, and, above all, the failure to loosen the grip of the British Navy in the English Channel and the Mediterranean.

SETBACKS

Since the Nazi-Fascist setbacks in the Balkans—exclusively revealed in "The People" last Sunday—another Axis survey of the war situation as a whole has been made. The result might almost be said to have thrown Hitler into a panic.

Information reaching me from reliable sources explains why the Dictator visits and pleads instead of issuing summonses and ultimatums. This information tends strongly to show:

(1) The Nazi Command have not only been again split up on questions of strategy, but can find common agreement on only one point—that unless the British Navy is defeated or otherwise short-circuited in the Mediterranean, no attack in the

(Continued in Back Page)

NAVY DOES IT AGAIN

THE following has been received from the Commander-in-Chief, Mediterranean:
"Naval forces working in co-operation with the R.A.F. successfully attacked an enemy concentration near the coast east of Sidi Barrani early on October 25."

"Enemy motor transport was destroyed, and a large fire started in a fuel dump."

"No damage or casualties were sustained by our force."

Extra "Spot" for Spotters

THE Minister of Food announces that, as the duties which fire watchers and roof spotters undertake are in some respects analogous to those of Civil Defence personnel and Home Guards, they will receive similar treatment in regard to allowances of rationed foods for refreshment while actually on night duty during the working week.

U.S. MIRACLE BOMB-SIGHT FOR BRITAIN

NEW YORK, Saturday.—DESCRIBED as capable of miraculous results, a bomb sight has been released by the United States to Britain, according to the "New York Times."

B.U.P.

Official

"EMPRESS OF BRITAIN SUNK"

German Claim

THE Empress of Britain, 42,348-ton crack cruise liner of the Canadian Pacific Railway, was sunk by dive bombers off North-east Ireland yesterday, the official German News Agency claims.

Here (quoted by Reuter) is what they say of the attack.

"The Empress of Britain was successfully attacked by German dive-bombers shortly before noon on Saturday within the waters north of Ireland."

"The ship was badly hit and began to sink at once. The crew took to their boats."

According to the Berlin radio the attack took place about sixty miles off the West Coast of Ireland. The ship was set on fire, the announcer claimed.

It was the Empress of Britain which brought the King and Queen back from Canada after their tour of North America last year.

She was completed in 1931 by John Brown and Co., Clydebank, the firm that built the Queen Mary and the Queen Elizabeth. In that year she made her maiden voyage to Quebec and later broke her own trans-Atlantic record by crossing in 4 days 9 hours 20 minutes.

Before she was chartered for the Royal homecoming she had achieved fame as a luxury liner for world cruises.

GRAZIANI HAS WATER PIPELINE

Rome, Saturday.

PIPELINES ARE SAID TO HAVE BEEN LAID ACROSS THE DESERT TO CARRY WATER FROM LIBYA TO GRAZIANI'S ARMY INVADING EGYPT.

The newspaper "Il Piccolo" giving this report, says that the renewal of the offensive in Egypt is imminent if it has not already started.

Desert heat was said to be less intense, and the Italians were sending small motorised columns to the east and south in a radius of 18 to 25 miles from Sidi Barrani to disperse British frontline outposts.

The British, it was said, were waging guerrilla warfare on wheels, attacking Italian columns with armoured cars, while seven strong divisions were reported in the Nile Valley.

The offensive was expected to follow the coastal road to the Nile Delta, with the Suez Canal as the objective.

Thousands of Italian labourers have built a desert road for lorries laden with supplies for the troops concentrated around Sidi Barrani.

FREE FRENCHMEN SAY "NO"

GENERAL DE GAULLE'S representative in London last night issued the following communiqué:

Hitler wants to force the Vichy Government by the conclusion of a so-called peace treaty, not only into the final abandonment of certain parts of France and of the French Empire, but also into the delivering up of the naval and air bases which he considers necessary for the continuation of his war for world domination.

We cannot believe that Hitler will find a single Frenchman who will willingly consent to the

mutilation and subjugation of his native country.

As for us, the Free French forces, since we are able to voice the indignation felt by our fellow-countrymen who are bent down in servitude, we declare in the name of France that we hold null and void any carving up of the land which is our national heritage.

We also regard any association, either direct or indirect, between France and her mortal enemy as sacrilege.

NEW AIR CHIEF STARTS WORK



Sir Charles Portal—"Portal of the Bombers"—who has succeeded Sir Cyril Newall as Chief of the Air Staff, arriving at the Ministry yesterday to begin his new duties.

Germans Strain to Hide Air-Raid Damage

ON THE GERMAN FRONTIER, SATURDAY.
HOW THE NAZIS HIDE FROM NEUTRAL EYES THE AIR RAID DAMAGE CAUSED TO GERMANY BY THE R.A.F. IS REVEALED BY THE EXPERIENCES OF A NEUTRAL BUSINESS MAN WHO HAS JUST RETURNED FROM GERMANY.

This man recently applied for a permit to enter Germany on an urgent visit to two firms at Duisburg, which is occasionally mentioned in British Air Ministry communications.

He was granted a permit for two days in Germany on condition that he called at Duisburg police headquarters immediately he reached that city. But when he went straight to the Duisburg police they told him they considered one day sufficient for his visits to both firms he wished to call upon.

A police officer telephoned to the first firm to ask whether the neutral visitor was expected, and informed the manager that the business visit must be concluded the same morning.

ROUND THE HOUSES

The police officer then telephoned the second firm for corroboration that a neutral visitor was expected and ordered the visit to be arranged for the same afternoon instead of the next day.

Then the business man was escorted by a policeman to keep the appointments.

He knew Duisburg very well, and he was surprised to find that the policeman took a roundabout route to the office of the first firm visited. On being asked the reason, the policeman told the foreign visitor to mind his own business.

All that day the neutral business man was never left alone for a moment, and was compelled to leave the city by a prescribed train before nightfall.—B.U.P.

Japanese Bomb Burma Road Bridges

JAPANESE NAVAL WARPLANES CLAIM TO HAVE DESTROYED TWO SUSPENSION BRIDGES OVER A GORGE IN THE UPPER REACHES OF THE MEKONG RIVER, PARALYSING TRAFFIC ON THE BURMA ROAD.

Two bridges, were attacked—a permanent suspension bridge called the Kungkuo Bridge, and the other a makeshift one, says the Japanese Domei Agency in Tokyo.

Chinese authorities at Chungking claim that the Burma Road traffic is going on as usual, despite these Japanese bombing claims.—Reuter.

BRITISH WAR PURCHASES IN U.S.

Monthly statistical returns issued by the State Department of Exports of War Materials show that deliveries to Britain in September totalled approximately \$2,234,600, including 6,734,000 dollars in respect of aircraft and 4,318,000 dollars for engines.

The total exports on licences to export to Britain for the first nine months of the year was \$21,269,000 dollars, including 229,000,000 dollars for aeroplanes.

SHOPPERS BOMBED SHOPS AND FLATS WRECKED

More Raids In London Area

FOUR ENEMY AIRCRAFT WERE DESTROYED YESTERDAY OVER BRITAIN; WE LOST TWO FIGHTERS.

A four-storey block of workers' flats above shops was hit by a high-explosive bomb which fell in the London area just before midnight yesterday. Work began at once to rescue people feared buried in the wreckage. Six are feared dead.

This bomb fell in a shopping centre, demolishing two shops. Scores of A.R.P. workers, including girls, moved wreckage strewn over the road to release a street trader who, it was thought, was buried by masonry as he stood outside a grocer's shop.

SAW BOMB COMING

The owner of a butcher's shop directly opposite pushed some of his customers and assistants to the ground as glass from two big windows flew over their heads.

A nineteen-years-old fish-alesman who was at a stall outside the damaged building said:

"I saw the bomb coming. My boss dived for shelter in a shop

and as I threw myself down I was hit by a cash register. Then I dashed into an adjoining house and saved my sixteen-years-old sister, whose hands were badly cut."

A woman who lives in the flats said that she was in her sitting-room when a wall collapsed. She ran to a landing and escaped. Only a few weeks ago the rooms she occupied in another part of London were wrecked.

Yet another fell in a street damaging property. Two people standing near a shelter in this street were badly hurt.

Two bombs fell beside a warehouse in a side street during a quiet spell. These caused two big craters in the road and injuries to two people.

During the morning a German raider machine-gunned a South-East Coast town. It flew across the town, firing indiscriminately. It also dropped several bombs, one of which crashed through the front of a house and landed in an armchair.

Ground defences went into action and, it is believed, hit the raider, who made off seawards.

No casualties were caused in this raid.

A single raider flew over another south-east town in the afternoon and dropped a bomb on a thickly populated district.

ALL FIGHTERS

It became known yesterday that all the 14 German planes shot down over England on Friday were Messerschmitt 109 fighters, single-seat machines incapable of carrying more than one or two light bombs.

Heavy bombers are still being used in night raids, but each week the Germans are finding more and more surprises from our defences.

Intermittent A.A. fire and the occasional zoom of plane engines could be heard shortly after the alert in the London area early last night.

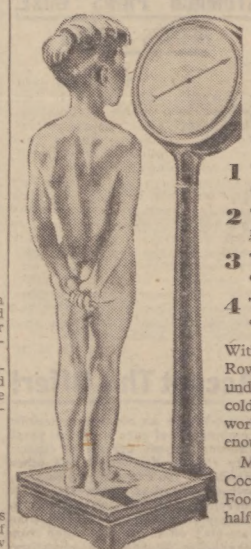
There seemed to be considerable activity on the outskirts, where searchlights flickered to and fro and gun flashes were fairly constant. But for a long time no planes succeeded in driving inwards.

In one London district last night a high explosive bomb dropped into a crater made by a delayed-action bomb which was exploded a week ago.

Many incendiary bombs were dropped on the outskirts of the district, but all fell on fields and gardens and no fires were caused.

IN WAR-TIME

Children must have the Protection of these Vitamins



VITAMINS essential to health have now been added to Rowntree's Cocoa. These vitamins build up your children's health in the following ways:

- 1 They ward off illness, give protection against colds and flu.
- 2 They strengthen teeth and bones, promote sturdy growth, prevent rickets.
- 3 They correct night-blindness, which can be so dangerous in the black-out.
- 4 They keep skin and hair in good condition.

Without the vitamins now added to Rowntree's Cocoa, children are stunted, underweight and unhealthy. They catch colds easily. They cannot compete in work or play with children who get enough of these vitamins.

Makes sure you ask for Rowntree's Cocoa—the cocoa containing the Fresh-Food Vitamins. Prices: quarter-lb. 5d., half-lb. 9d.—less than before the war!

Rowntree's Cocoa
now contains the
Fresh-Food Vitamins



MINISTRY OF FOOD

THE WEEK'S

FOOD

FACTS No 14

THINK of the potato! Think of it as a weapon of war. It is not a new one. Napoleon once planned to starve-out England. Till then potatoes had been only a 'fancy' line. Suddenly they became a front line of our defence. Now history repeats itself. There is a special personal reason (as well as the national one) why you should make potatoes an important part of your daily diet. For there is a great power in the potato. It doesn't only give you energy—it is what science calls a 'protective food'. In these cold winter nights they are just the thing to help ward off infections.

ON THE KITCHEN FRONT

Potato Hint

The dry summer has made this season's potatoes liable to break during cooking. To avoid this, put them into hot salted water and boil slowly for 15 minutes. Then drain, cover closely with a clean cloth, put the lid on the pan again and let it stand in a warm place for 20 minutes. The potatoes will finish cooking in their own steam. And there will be no waste.

Remember your Ration Book

If you move from one district to another, don't forget to recover any pages from your ration book that may be with tradesmen. Present your ration book, if possible, at the Food Office of the district you are leaving. They will give you a transfer slip. If you don't have time for this, call at the Food Office of your new district—with ration book and pages—at the first opportunity.

Concerning Onions

Onions are short—no, not in size, in quantity. Meanwhile remember the leek. The leek has the same kind of flavour, but more delicate. Chop the green part finely and you'll find it gives a good taste to your dishes. (Leeks and potatoes together make a dish for which a whole province of France is famous.) Much more use, too, should be made of dried English

herbs, thyme, mint, sage, marjoram and chervil.

Patriotic Christmas Shopping

There will be Empire fruits and dates from the Persian Gulf on sale this Christmas, though not as much as we're used to. So please buy only one-half or one-third of your usual quantities. There's one good thing—prices will be no higher than they were at the beginning of the war.

We should not grumble at this shortage. The country needs its money and its ships to buy, not dried fruits, but essential war materials.

Cautionary Tale!

Those who have the will to win. Eat potatoes in their skins. Know that the sight of peelings. Deeply hurts Lord Woolton's feelings.



THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, S.W.1

I Look After My Children Husband and Home And Also Go To Work

Never Feel Ill or Tired

I RECOMMEND YEAST-VITE WHEREVER I CAN!

Salisbury,
August 11th, 1940.

Dear Sirs,—I am writing to thank you for your wonderful Yeast-Vite Tablets, for they have ended over twelve months' misery for me.

During the whole of the time I have been a semi-invalid, spending three days of every week in bed. I experienced many alarming symptoms, such as sickness, violent pain and depression. I was ordered into hospital, so my husband bought me a large bottle of Yeast-Vite to buck me up before I went in. Since then I have been a different woman. I continued taking the tablets for a few weeks, and now am in the best of health. I look after my children, husband and home, and also go to work, and never feel ill or tired.

You may use this letter any way you like. Needless to say, I recommend Yeast-Vite whenever I can.

Thanking you once again,
Yours gratefully,
(Sgd.) Mrs. D. E.

Newton Abbot,
August 7th, 1940.

Dear Sirs,—I have benefited very much by taking your Yeast-Vite tablets.

Yours truly, (Sgd.) Nurse B.

STOMACH PAINS GONE. NERVES BETTER

Luton,
August 7th, 1940.

Dear Sirs,—For years I have suffered from severe rheumatism, also from acute pains in my stomach. Faintness and a cold sweat would follow. Various medicines have done me no good.

Ten weeks ago that terrible feeling came on again, but this time feeling worse, so much so I thought my time had surely come. I was terribly weak, my nerves were so bad I dare not listen to the news, or bear anyone about the room with shoes on.

My wife got me a bottle of Yeast-Vite; the stomach pains were gone, my nerves began to get better, and the rheumatism pains were less severe.

Yours truly,
(Sgd.) Mr. H. M.

Accept This Offer!

Yeast-Vite is an accurate, scientific combination of pure medicinal yeast (Saccharomyces Cerevisiae) especially rich in Vitamin B and other wonderful tonic ingredients as prescribed by leading specialists. It is therefore a QUICK acting tonic, so successful that we make the following fair-play offer. If you suffer from Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Nerves, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Constipation, simply obtain a 1/3 bottle at once. If you don't feel better QUICKLY, return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase and your money will be refunded at once, and in full. Sold everywhere 6d., 1/3, 3/- and 5/-.

AS
Hannen Swaffer
SEES IT



We are facing, now, a long dreary winter. There may be little news, except that of further Nazi advances in the Balkans, more threats in the Near East. Things may look as black as the darkness of the unlit nights, as cheerless as the morning in which there is no gas.

This is the time of test for us all—for the inactive troops in the camps, for those who crowd in the shelters from darkness to dawn, for the mothers separated from their kiddies, yes and for high-placed Ministers who have to solve, all-important problems day after day.

Yet to those who hold on, victory will come.

We have withstood the Terror of the Air. Amid the horror of almost constant bombing, we have remained calm.

We Londoners have, nearly all of us, lost a friend if not a relative in the carnage of the night. We have, in the morning, seen that, since darkness fell, old familiar landmarks have been reduced to ruins.

But we have not flinched.

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Provincial people often complain of the publicity given to the damage that London has suffered. "We have gone through things quite as bad," they say. "Why are we not mentioned? Why does London get all the praise?"

To this there are two answers. One is that provincial towns cannot often be mentioned by name, until long afterwards, when the news is dead, because it might convey information to the enemy.

On the other hand, Greater London, or "Crater London," as I call it, is so vast, with its 8,000,000 population, that a reference to it means nothing, unless you name a particular district.

Besides, London has suffered most, by far. A friend who has just toured, by wearisome horse-late journeys, the chief centres of damage in the country, tells me that no city or town he visited shows anything like the damage to be seen in many suburbs of the Metropolis.

Even important dockyard areas in the provinces have not been subjected to bombing so serious.

When we first praised, two months ago, the heroism of the East Enders, they had, comparatively, endured little.

London, indeed, has withstood worse than Warsaw experienced—that is, right up to the time when the Polish capital's essential services all broke down. On the other hand, she was better organised because of Warsaw's lesson.

No, provincial readers, do not be jealous of London. Be joyful, instead, that what you think was a bitter experience became, in London, after a few weeks, almost a matter of course.

THEN, why was the news of the destruction of Hitler's invasion plans kept back for a whole month? The historic exploit of Francis Drake had been put into the shade. An even mightier Armada than that of Spain's in 1588 had been smashed to smithereens.

We left it, as usual, to America to tell bits of the news. The News Service of the Air Ministry let the rest trickle out—unimpressively, almost as though the incomparable heroism of our peerless pilots was the discovery of some ruin near Ur.

Surely there were chances for one of Winston's thrilling speeches—pride in our race, the sudden discovery of squadrons of supermen. Why, it was another Dunkirk!

Winston did, last week, one thing that showed his foresight, and once again, made the whole English-speaking world applaud his eloquence.

Foretelling Hitler's meeting with the treacherous Laval, he spoke to Free France, in English, and then in French, words that made Pétain shiver in his back a little, and which certainly have given heart to millions of enslaved Frenchmen.

A little more of the Winston touch and some go-yes, a final departure of Halifax would make a lot of difference.

I should like the Prime Minister to understand that, unqualified as is the nation's confidence in him, as any person who mixes with the crowd knows, nearly every letter I get in my large post-bag asks why Viscount Halifax is still at the Foreign Office. There must be a very good reason. But I don't know it.

Our "Diplomacy" Ignored

ACTUALLY our diplomacy seems to be ignored in the Wilhelmstrasse.

One day, I hope to hear that, sitting in his Chancellery, Hitler said: "Be quiet, Goebbels! That fellow Halifax is saying something important. . . . Heavens, that damned lion has awakened up at last!"

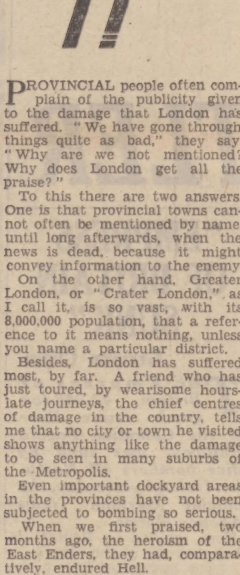
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Less than a year ago we had similar hopes about Italy. Lord Halifax, proving this, wrote the preface to "The British Case," in which Lord Lloyd wrote:

"Above all, the Italian genius has developed, in the character of Fascist institutions, a highly authoritarian regime which, however, threatens neither religion nor economic freedom, nor the security of other European nations."

That reads strangely now. This war, before long, will develop into a war between the Right and the Left—if it is not one already.

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GATHER ROUND, AND I'LL TELL YOU A STORY OF A DUCHESS, SHE HAD AN INQUIRING NATURE AND LOVED TO EXPLORE FOR HERSELF.

So when there was a civil war going on in Spain, off she went to investigate.

There she found the elected government being attacked by political opponents, aided by two beasts from beyond the sea, one Nazi, the other Fascist.

In due course the duchess hurried home and told the High Chamberlain of the menace these two brutes were to the world.

But the Lord Chamberlain, being high and confident, was displeased at his peace being thus disturbed.

He scorned the duchess's warnings, and his languid cronies re-echoing his annoyance, the duchess was driven out from the select circle of administrators.

Heavens! the two foreign beasts duly attacked the High Chamberlain's country, just as the duchess had foreseen.

Thereupon, the Chamberlain was so abashed at being proved wrong, that he, too, went into retirement.

And the name of the duchess was the Duchess of Atholl.

I wonder, and you must wonder, why our Government has always been so reluctant to act.

Well, whenever you become old and comfortable, you, too, will dislike being bothered.

PERHAPS you are so young, now, that you may deny this. You will you think, never fail that way.

You will be impelled by ideas. You will everlastingly be on the side of the common good.

But surely, sometime, you have lolled luxuriously in a beautifully warm bath—drowsily, dreamily.

You have lain abed, some Sunday morning in peace time, rejoicing you had not to go to work as usual.

You selfishly let the milkman knock and knock, so that at last he had to leave without receiving the empties.

Old winds blew outside. You lay and lay, caring never a hoot for anything or anyone.

THAT was the very spirit of those who held our nation for so long as slaves.

Sweet is idleness to old men, sweeter and more endurable than in restless youth.

Especially if the same aged idleness chances to be blessed with the best things of life and a thick skin of selfish "plenty."

And is this spirit of sweet carelessness now entirely gone from the council chambers of Westminster?

Are old men of the bath still there? Or has public opinion made their warm water too hot for them all?

The answer is that several still survive.

There are as many green bottles as at the close of the first verse of the song. You remember that song. Its first stanza tells of a row of green bottles standing on a wall.

And stanza by stanza a bottle accidentally falls. I reckon that too few parliamentary green bottles have fallen. And when I say "green," I mean green—restfully green.

IF not why are we letting Italy off so lightly? The Italians made war on us, and after us being so obliging,

vented the purchase by the L.C.C. of essential things for the A.R.P. workers.

You have forgotten, but the poor auxiliary firemen had, not long ago, to be warned at night by blankets for which there was a public appeal!

WE were, apparently, as a nation, much more concerned in sending Noel Coward to America—I now quote the official words of the Ministry of Information—to establish, in conjunction with certain sections of opinion that are very difficult to reach through ordinary channels.

As Lord Lothian, our Ambassador in Washington, is now back in Britain, and Noel Coward has gone to Australia, "at the invitation of the Government," they said—well, what will happen to our diplomacy now?

I hope Mr. Noel Coward will tell the Australian people how bravely London is carrying on. He must have heard quite a lot about it in Hollywood.

Well, if we couldn't laugh about something our plight would indeed be dreadful.

Things may be difficult, and they may get worse. But, to use the words of Old Bill in the last war, "If you know of a better 'ole...."

P.S.—I have just called up a Government department. I couldn't get through to the official I wanted.

"There is a raid on," said the operator in the Ministry. So I got on with my work.

You Will Agree

It's Time Winston Told Us!

Why are military objectives in Venice escaping? Surely its canals are of importance to Mussolini and his gang.

Why is Rome able to relax her lighting restrictions? Are there no gasworks or petrol dumps there as in Britain?

As I travel around, I hear grouches on what appear to be deliberate pulling of punches.

I overheard remarks on the unrest that has to precede bold Governmental action at home or abroad.

The leaders have eternally to be told what to do. The leaders are led.

Before Mr. Chamberlain went, the country was full of impatience at the solid mass of

holy, lethargic orthodoxy among the hundreds.

My own belief is that their energy was limited by their pleasant conceptions of life.

AND they carried these forward to oppose—gently—a couple of ruthless enemies.

Some are still doing it. There are green bottles standing on the wall, men of gentlemanly gestures, with yearnings for old things.

Of these, throughout Europe there are hundreds. They hang on stubbornly to archaic social structures, ancient war methods, and the mumbo-jumbo of an unchristian religion.

At the moment they have a shameful grip on France. Pétain Laval and Baudouin love their privileges so well they preach "loyalty to our conquerors."

These maggots are now feeding on the carcass of France as much as the killer Nazi overlords.

YES, HITLER HAS SOME PARADOXICAL BACKERS, SUPPORTERS WHO NORMALLY OUGHT TO BE HIS ENEMIES.

I must tell you misguided theorists that Hitler is the accomplice of big vested interests.

I would tell Stalin, too, Stalin enemy of individual capitalism, but Stalin knows it already.

Stalin is playing a clever game, but the point is approaching when he must produce his trump card—or

the Ukraine, and more, will so the way of the rest.

My own advice, indeed, to all peoples who love popular government is to defend their rights sanely, against old comfortable evils.

That is why I suggest an immediate British understanding with Russia, for Hitler is pledged to reactionary influences.

That is why I condemn any section of our leaders who favour a mildness in war which fits in only with their own narrow wishes.

And accordingly, I cannot rejoice at Winston Churchill's refusal to forecast the post-war Europe which democracy is to build after victory.

HE has said that our war aim is survival, which is labouring the obvious. But there has been no hint at what survival is to mean in Britain for Britons—or in Europe, for Europeans.

If it is to be the survival of small privileged master classes, doped by comforts into social carelessness, then people are dying for no good reason at all.

I should like to hear Mr. Churchill's idea of his Utopia. An interpretation would take him merely minutes.

And if his Utopia is one of Christian democratic decency, what a stimulus it would give to morale!

Or perhaps, we have a bolder spirit in the Cabinet—say, Mr. Bevin.

Is he ready to denounce evil complicity of dictators, "realism," diplomacy and business?

LET me tell those whose duty it is to listen that the common people bearing the main brunt of the war are shocked at the tenacious disloyalty of long-established rampers.

This is a war against three beasts of Eurasia, backed by wealthy small minorities of their own countries.

What is less obvious is that it must inevitably resolve itself into a wider conflict of mankind against big selfish interests everywhere.

Right now, if the rulers of the British Commonwealth and U.S.A. are one hundred per cent for democracy they will negotiate a total economic blockade of Japan, as well as Germany and Italy.

Even if it hurts the profits of big business.

In other words, we, of the democracies, could win this war within half the time if we were all striving honestly for the ideals of democracy.

WHICH IS THE 5-STAR COCOA?

★ **EXTRA FOOD VALUE.** Bournville Cocoa is rich in body-building proteins, natural cocoa

Constituents Tell M.P. He Should Resign

CUNNINGHAM-REID DEFIANT

Honest, Even With The Bandits

Newark, New Jersey, Saturday.

WALKING into Mr. Mendel Mendelson's shop in Newark, New Jersey, a man asked for a cigar, tendering the cash to pay for it.

Mr. Mendelson moved round to get it, and when he turned again two men were facing him with a revolver.

"Give us your money," said the armed man.

"Get out!" replied Mr. Mendelson angrily.

The men obeyed immediately, and began running as fast as they could. Mr. Mendelson ran after them.

"Here!" he cried. "You've forgotten your change!"

One of the bandits stopped and waited for him. He took the money and then began running again.—B.U.P.

"I SHALL NOT QUIT"

CAPTAIN A. S. CUNNINGHAM-REID, FORTY-FOUR-YEAR-OLD CONSERVATIVE M.P. FOR ST. MARLYBONE, W., DEFIED HIS CONSTITUENTS YESTERDAY IN THESE WORDS: "I HAVE NO INTENTION TODAY, IF THE VOTE GOES AGAINST ME, OF RESIGNING."

And the vote, taken at a meeting of the St. Marylbene Conservative and Constitutional Union, did go against him—by 83 votes to 24.

The meeting, held privately, had resolutions on the agenda calling on Capt. Cunningham-Reid to resign and recommending Sir John Fitzgerald as prospective candidate.

HIS AMERICA VISIT

Strict precautions were taken against gate-crashers; only those with letters of invitation were admitted.

Each arrival was handed a letter saying that the meeting was not called because of Capt. Cunningham-Reid's recent visit to America, but because the council of the union thought he had "shamefully neglected" his duty to the constituency for many years past.

Capt. Cunningham-Reid went to America in July. While there he was in touch with Mrs. Doris Duke Cromwell—"richest girl in the world"—who, it was reported, offered to look after 500 British evacuee children at her Honolulu home.

It was when the resolution asking him to resign that Capt. Cunningham-Reid made his "no intention of resigning" declaration.

Then there was a clash with Mr. W. W. Wakefield, M.P., the international rugby player.

Mr. Wakefield made some severe criticisms. Capt. Cunningham-Reid said he had not the slightest intention of answering these "vitriolic insults."

They were beneath contempt, he said.

MRS. TATE CRITICISED

Then he spoke of the "disgraceful manner" in which "a few sordid members and ex-members of the St. Marylbene organisation had conducted themselves recently." They had insulted kind and generous citizens who had offered to take British evacuee children, he said.

He described Mrs. Mavis Tate, M.P., who had spoken of his American visit in the House of Commons as "not only irresponsible but untruthful" in what she said on that occasion.

When the motion asking for Captain Cunningham-Reid's resignation was put, the chairman declared it carried by a big majority on a show of hands.

Capt. Cunningham-Reid asked for a ballot. It was taken.

"I'LL CARRY ON"

When the voting—83 to 24—against him was revealed there were cries of "Resign!"

The resolution approving Sir John Fitzgerald as prospective candidate was also carried, and Sir John addressed the meeting.

Capt. Cunningham-Reid told the meeting that in view of his declaration that he would not resign, the resolution adopting Sir John became futile.

"There is no good adopting a candidate unless there is a vacancy, and there is no vacancy," he said. "Until this general meeting realises that I have been justified in the course I have taken, I have not the slightest intention of resigning."

After the meeting he told a reporter that he would carry on as M.P. for St. Marylbene.

A GOOD PULL-UP FOR DRIVERS



"More Effort," Pleads Mr. Bevin PROMISE OF NEW ORDER IN EUROPE R.A.F. BOMB PORTS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"
MR. ERNEST BEVIN, MINISTER OF LABOUR AND NATIONAL SERVICE, IN A BROADCAST LAST NIGHT, SAID THAT BRITAIN AND HER ALLIES WERE DETERMINED TO PRODUCE A JUST ORDER IN EUROPE AND RE-CREATE IT ON THE BASIS OF FREEDOM AND FREE ASSOCIATION AND EQUALITY.

"We would never tolerate again," he said, "masses of unemployed or poverty."

Of his appeals for more production Mr. Bevin said that, like Oliver Twist, "I must ask for more."

Expressing to the people of Britain "the Government's appreciation of your wonderful efforts" in production, Mr. Bevin said that the greater the workers' bonus or piece-work earnings, provided it was based on increased production, the happier he would be.

Production was greater, and as we got more aeroplanes, guns, ships, tanks, small arms, the Services were equipped all the quicker—"and the war will be shortened in consequence."

The cost of production was lowered, and expenditure saved. The cost of overheads in relation to the total production was less.

Lastly, if you are wise people and you put these extra earnings in Savings Certificates, bonds or the Post Office Savings Bank, or save it in the Government security, so that it goes back into the Treasury as a loan, it increases still more your war effort.

NEW HOMES RESERVE
"And what is very vital. It will help to keep the war effort going, and at the same time provide you personally with a reserve to improve or build up new homes and new standards at the end of the war, when civilian production has to take the place of war production, and gives you something in hand to tide over what may be a difficult period."

Regarding wages policy and introduction of flat levels, the Minister said: "We decided in the early days of the war to keep the present methods going, and I have seen some very wonderful results. I am satisfied that any interference will cause difficulties which may hinder the successful prosecution of the war."

"I understand the feeling of the

workpeople in the workshops. If there is one thing they hate it is to be asked to work about the shop instead of going on with production, and more and more attention must be paid to keeping up a steady organisation that will provide a good flow which enables the raw material to be turned into the finished products."

"It is not asking much, because our wonderful mercantile marine are risking their lives daily to bring the raw material in from foreign climes, and when it gets to the ports it should be cleared immediately in order that it can be turned to the nation's requirements as speedily as possible."

FULL STEAM AHEAD
"While the Government appreciates everything that is being done, and we are not complaining, we have got to ask you to do more. In other words, until this war is won we must be insatiable in our demands for the means for our sailors, soldiers and airmen to carry on."

"I am thinking of what the railways have undergone in the goods yards, the docks, the main lines: the way they have kept up the clearances of goods and passengers in spite of the attacks of the enemy."

"I have seen signalmen perched high up in the air passing the trains through the bombs whistling round them."

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"It fills one with pride and admiration. We can only say 'Thank you,' with the knowledge that you still carry on. We know you are doing your bit, and it is up to everyone to make your task as easy as possible."

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"The movement of goods and passengers has gone on in spite of all this Hitler has done or tried to do. It redounds to the credit of a body of men who are not under military discipline, but who readily risk their lives for the common cause."

"I understand the feeling of the

workpeople in the workshops. If there is one thing



Housewife freed from RHEUMATIC PAIN

MESSAGE OF HOPE TO SUFFERERS FROM MRS. KING OF EASTBOURNE

"I had suffered for months with back pains, but after taking Fynnon Salt for one month they completely went and never returned. I still use Fynnon Salt and find it acts as a splendid tonic, keeping me free from my former rheumatic pains. I will never be without it."

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For Fynnon contains Sodium, Potassium and Lithium—the curative elements of spa-water. These natural minerals hunt down the poisons that lurk in your system; they dissolve and rinse away from bones and joints the uric acid crystals that rack your body with pain. Once rid of these, a wonderful change takes place in your body. Your Rheumatism disappears—never to return while you keep on with your daily Fynnon.

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REMEMBER!... "old friends are best." Take BEECHAMS PILLS

Worth a guinea a box



IN response to many requests, Lieut.-Commander E. Keble Chatterton, the famous naval historian, begins today a new series of articles on Great Naval Dramas.

IT is a true saying that human nature falls to appreciate its blessings until such time as these are taken right away. During the last war, when U-boats did infinitely more damage than today, many a family gave our Merchant Navy scarcely a thought.

Only when steamer after steamer disappeared while bringing home to us meat and butter, grain and sugar, and at length the first food-cards came into use, did we begin to realise that our very existence was owed to gallant seafarers who, in defiance of shells and torpedoes, still braved the submarine zones.

Nowadays, the installation of suitable guns and the voyaging in convoy formation has provided our mercantile steamers with a fair chance of some defence. But not till the last war had entered its fourth year was either of these protective measures thoroughly applied; wherefore any determined U-boat captain without too much scruple could perpetrate an immense amount of damage and intolerable cruelty.

Of the several hundred German submarine officers about twenty gained especial notoriety, and third on the list of these callous aces was Kapitän-Leutnant Max Valentiner. Resolute, highly efficient, quick-minded, a violent hater of our nation, at heart he was the worst type of sea criminal, the very type on which Germany relied for defeating Britain by sea.



The notorious MAX VALENTINER, otherwise known as "Mediterranean Maz."

Murder In The Irish Sea

VALENTINER first came into notice during June, 1915, while commanding U-38 in the North Sea. Encountering the 3rd Cruiser Squadron, he managed to hit H.M.S. Roxburgh with a torpedo, though she did not sink.

During that summer he was sent to operate off the south of Ireland, where he acted so thoroughly as to sink three sailing ships, five trawlers and twenty-two steamers, all within five days.

Later, in the Irish Sea, he vented his wrath on an unarmed merchantman, and from there sailed home to Germany to have an extensive refit before voyaging out to carry on his murderous work in the Mediterranean.

Already on August 17, when he sank the s.s. Glenby (30 miles north of the Smalls) by gunfire without warning; and, later, when on December 30, he torpedoed the P. and O. liner Persia (71 miles S.E. of Crete), causing the loss of 334 lives, he qualified for insertion in the British official list of War Criminals.

For Valentiner was nothing if not the worst sort of brutal Hun. This is how he marked his advent that winter into the Middle Sea.

On October 26 the British s.s. Woodfield (3,584 tons) set out from Avonmouth under a very gallant, undaunted master in riner, Captain A. K. Jones. Her cargo included a number of mechanical vehicles for our Army, together with 31 soldiers as passengers.

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Wouldn't Leave His Soldier Pal

A LITTLE distance astern, getting still nearer, motored the German, prepared to blow these two remaining Britons to destruction.

Just then Captain Jones looked up from his wounded gunner, and was surprised to observe a soldier named Wand. He, too, had been badly knocked about and his arm broken.

"What're you doing here?" demanded the master. "Why didn't you leave with the others?"

"Couldn't do that, sir," Wand shook his head. "My arm—be's injured, too, and I can't leave him."

Jones went with Wand to see what could be done, but when they reached the corner of the ship where the suffering friend had lain, they found him dead.

So three Britons now shared a solitude terrible and uncertain. The minutes ticked by, death was hanging over them, yet fate drew them closer together than any brotherhood.

Which power was to give them

Running Fight Off Africa

YET of guns in 1915 that Woodfield's sole defence comprised one tiny 3-pounder.

German submarines, such as U-38, in those days were armed with one 4-inch, to say nothing of a machine-gun, and eight torpedoes capable of being fired from bow as well as stern. With a speed of 14 knots on the surface, these boats could choose their own position for attack and hopelessly outrange such a vessel as Woodfield.

MORE SEA SAGAS

quaint lack of logic which is part of a German's make-up.

"Yes," Captain Jones shouted back, "and why have you killed all those men? Why did you afterwards fire at the boats?"

But, of course, we all know the facility with which a German will tell the most stupid lie.

"Your steamer was in the sun, so I could not see," was Valentiner's miserable excuse.

But, having completed his dirty work, and finished her off by gunfire, this "gentleman" handed his victims a bottle of brandy, food, and he would give news about them to the first ship; then, sighting a patch of smoke on the horizon to the north-west, submerged to conning-tower depth and hurried away to seek another unfortunate steamer.

Thus, as the Mediterranean sun rose to its zenith, there were fifty-seven British seamen and soldiers rowing about in two gigs, port and starboard lifeboats somewhere between Gibraltar and the Morocco coast with no food, no home, and the alternatives of being starved to death or falling into the hands of wild Moors.

It is remarkable what human nature is able to endure when compelled. To have escaped death by shells, and now to be tortured by thirst and hunger!

Yet, mercifully, out of this vast travail something better developed. Twenty-four of them in the starboard lifeboat reached Alhucemas; twenty-one in two gigs got to a spot on the African coast called Penon de la Gomara; and for all these everything turned out well.

But in the port lifeboat were ten soldiers with only a couple of sailors, and they gained the shore near Igrache, where they fell among the Bocoya tribe of Moors, who made them prisoners. This seemed doubly bad luck.

Day succeeded day, four weeks passed ere the Spanish Government managed to negotiate with the Moors for release. Then at last they were transported by Spanish gunboat to Melilla. Notwithstanding good treatment, some still suffered from their wounds, while others were ill with dysentery.

By E. KEBLE CHATTERTON

to strike, Jones met them at the fore well just as the impact happened amidstships.

With a terrible explosion the steel hull was shattered, up rose a column of coal and water two hundred feet into the air, and the final act began.

No good delaying any longer now. Either quit, or go down with the wreck. So the trio managed to launch a raft over the side, but then discovered it was too slight to support them all.

Master of his ship and of himself, Valentiner, the bully, was funnelling with annoyance. Perhaps it was the delayed breakfast hour which had upset him? Perhaps the waste of three protracted hours ere the victim would really sink?

"Vot for you fire der damn gun?" he complained with that

Escaped Home From Spain

AT Melilla they were cheered by finding their 45 former shipmates, though interned. Presently they were all taken across from Africa to be interned at Malaga in Spain. Yes, but can you imagine that a man like Captain Jones would remain under such restrictions for long?

During February he, together with his officers and certain others, made their escape, so that before the month had ended they were safely landed at Plymouth.

But that patch of smoke which lured Valentiner away?

It was from another British transport, the 6,305 tons S.S. Mercian, which had left Gibraltar at eight o'clock that morning full of troops. Max Valentiner began his usual tactics with deadly shell-

WHO ELSE WANTS MORE EGGS?

EVERY hen has in her ovary waiting to be developed into eggs. Karswood Poultry Spice, containing ground insects (the bird's natural food), not only enables the bird to extract all the egg-making material from her food, but it also keeps the egg yolks developing. Thus, with this wonder egg-producer in their mash, your birds, even on wartime food, will continue to lay eggs in abundance. Mrs. B. Latta, of 23, Hamilton Road, Gillingham, Kent, wrote that from October to March, when they laid 412 eggs; whereas during the same 6 months of the following year, when they were getting the S-ice, they laid 389 eggs—a difference of 23 eggs.

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VOLUNTEER NOW! Write or call, R.A.F. Section of your nearest Combined Recruiting Centre (address from any Employment Exchange).

Note: If you are in class (a) above, you should also notify, in writing, the Employment Exchange at which you registered that you now wish to serve on Air Crew duties in the R.A.F.

Ask for free leaflet from Crown Post Offices or Air Ministry Information Bureau, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

"BRIGHTLY WILL IT SHINE ON THE BRAVE AND TRUE, KINDLY ON ALL WHO SUFFER FOR THE CAUSE, GLORIOUS UPON THE TOMBS OF HEROES. THUS WILL SHINE THE DAWN."

Once again, as he has always done before, Mr. Churchill found a message to stir the blood and put fresh resolution into the hearts of men when he broadcast to France last week.

Brightly, kindly, gloriously—thus will shine the dawn.

In these days, with the future obscured by the dark passing of so many strange events, it is, perhaps, difficult to realise that the rosette light of dawning peace will ever shed its radiance over Europe.

At home millions of us walk in the very Valley of the Shadow as we go about our daily tasks, wondering how long we must endure these savage assaults upon our homes.

Across the Channel our enemy turns coquet eyes upon the Balkans. His jack-booted gangsters march now here, now into fresh territory.

The shadow of the Swastika spreads. In the East our armies await the advance of his Italian partner in crime.

Everywhere the fog of war rolls thickly, growing heavier and more impenetrable with the passing of each day.

At such a time it needs far vision and unquenchable confidence to see beyond this gloomy pall to a future dawn. To the faint heart it is impossible.

But our Prime Minister shows us that it can be done. He proved to a listening world that our spirit, far from being bludgeoned upon it, is stronger and more invincible than ever.

OUR part is to stand squarely behind him, ready, even though that dawn of which he spoke seems far distant, to endure all until it breaks. On some far horizon it shines palely, a tiny light upon which the eyes of the civilised world are focused.

Only our resistance to the forces of evil keeps it there. Were we to quit the struggle that light would be blotted out, doused by the black clouds that hang so threateningly above and around it.

So, for freedom's sweet sake, and for all those dear liberties of which we are the champions, we must stand firm. Only our hands can light the bright torch of dawn that one day will flame and put the dark night of Nazism to flight.

Brightly, kindly, gloriously it will shine. Treasure those words. Harbour them in your hearts. Above all believe in them, for upon a rock of such a faith the fiercest onslaught will be broken.

By the People's Friend

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To prevent dandruff and falling hair—use Silvikin Lotion. For severe cases use Pure Silvikin.

From all Chemists, Hairdressers & Stores. L-101-1

SAVE YOUR HAIR!

My three companions were commercial men from Hamburg, all elderly, like myself, and all cursing the foolishness which had completely destroyed the business of a nation. One of them, Herr Eichorn, had recently been to Holland and found it filled with his overbearing countrymen, who instructed him to take any orders he could get—he travelled in textiles—leaving the question of payment to the future.

"We are still waiting to deliver the goods," said Herr Eichorn with a laugh. "These Nazis think everybody but themselves are fools."

There was no food on the train; at a wayside station we alighted, to drink some watery beer with a stale sandwich, after which we

For anxious days and sleepless nights THIS IS WHAT YOU NEED!

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GERMANY TODAY

CITY OF NAZI LOOT

FOUR of us, three Germans and a Swiss, sat in a reeking railway carriage for ten hours travelling from Hamburg to Hanover. The conductor who examined our tickets said: "It is not my fault, Herren. These trains have been carrying troops for many weeks past and there is no time to clean them."

So it seemed; cigar and cigarette stubs lay all over the floor. The antimacassars of which the Germans are so fond were missing, and there were marks of dirty boots everywhere. The smell was appalling, and but for fact that we were going a four-hour journey, as I foolishly imagined, I would have got out at the first of the many stopping places we came to and returned to Hamburg.

The English airmen had been playing havoc with this part of the Fatherland. In no fewer than five different places had the line been wrecked, causing us a long delay each time. Intermingled with these troubles we saw further evidence of bombs in the shape of factories lying black and smouldering in the midsummer heat. Everything appeared dead; there was little or no transport on the roads and hardly a sign of life in the villages themselves.

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There was no food on the train; at a wayside station we alighted, to drink some watery beer with a stale sandwich, after which we

proceeded on our interminable rumble through the countryside. Nearing Hanover about half-past five, we began to see real traces of the German war machine—miles upon miles of huts and tented fields, and swarms of motor transport.

This, apparently, was the Great Stendhal Camp, where, my companions informed me, the Nazis had been training their paratroopers and troop-carrying aeroplanes all the preceding winter. It surprised me that the French and English had never discovered and bombed it, but, as one of the men in the carriage explained, most of the men had been billeted in Hanover itself all through the winter. The tents, he said, were all new, erected only since the surrender of France.

They certainly made an impressive sight, stretching away almost as far as the eye could see, interspersed with belts of pine trees and newly made roads.

Ogling The Girls

Much as I expected, Hanover itself was crowded with soldiers. They swarmed all over the spacious railway station, some with full equipment evidently going on leave. Others, spruce-looking young fellows in walking dress, obviously had just come in from camp.

Hanover had also suffered its share of the enemy's nightly visits. Vast bomb craters were to be seen all around the goods yards, and there were plenty of broken windows in the city itself. The four of us walked across to the Brunswick Hotel, after being rigorously interrogated in a police office on the station, to find the stout proprietor, Kirchenehn, who, at all times, seemed to receive my fresh guests. We could have two double rooms, at the top of the hotel, or nothing else. The rest of the hotel, he grumbled, was packed with Nazi officials proceeding to and from Holland, who stayed the night, spent nothing, and turned the place upside down.

We washed and decided to eat down town. Never have I seen such a crowd in Hanover's medieval streets. Thousands of soldiers were strolling up and down. Nazi infantry for the most part, ogling all the girls and pushing everybody else off the pavements. They sat out on the kerbside cafes making ribald remarks to passers-by, bullied the waiters, and were palpably, for the time being, the lords of creation.

By seven o'clock the beerhalls were full to overflowing; bands were playing, and you could hardly hear yourself talk. But the shops were the give-away; most of their stock-in-trade was the sheerest rubbish, the muck you see on sale at seaside resorts in the summer season up to date.

Down the side streets there were innumerable mock auctions—a favourite German fraud—going on. Barbers were doing a roaring trade, as were the cigar and cigarette dealers.

Always Defaulting

Thankfully the four of us slid into the quiet little Herrenhaus restaurant, a place where you ate well if you were known, and very poorly if you were not. My fellow-travellers were of the former species and there was no rationing for them.

The proprietor candidly explained, was fast being ruined by the Nazi loots who had taken possession of it for twelve months past. The decent people did not let their womenfolk walk the streets of an evening.

Shopkeepers were robbed with impunity by both officers and men; the former never paid their bills, the latter openly stole everything they could lay hands on. Hitler, it seems, didn't believe in paying his troops; the rank and file received exactly two marks a week, plus licence to help themselves to anybody's goods.

The merriment was still going strong as we strolled back to our hotel in the dusk. By now, strong parties of military police

were in the streets sending all the troops under cover.

There was a black-out at ten o'clock and, with real German thoroughness, no nonsense about it. You were just stopped, asked where you were going, and told to go there. We lingered awhile for a drink in a downstairs wine bar, watching with vast amusement the posturing fools of officers who came in with some fair female, who had to wait while her escort clicked his heels, raised his right hand in the Nazi salute, and cried, "Heil Hitler." Everybody around, except me, dutifully muttered "Heil."

You can travel practically all Germany and see this ineffably comic performance being carried out in every public place. If the great Adolf has any sense of humour, which I'm sure he hasn't, he must get a big hearty laugh over the way he has reduced these hitherto sensible people to the level of slaves. They're scared stiff of him and his Gestapo.

Two of the brutes were at my hotel when I got in about half-past eleven. I judged they had been trailing me around the city by the way they questioned me. When I told them I was sleeping in the same room as a good old fashioned Ham-burger, they apologised and sheered off.

With all its outward prosperity, I found that food supplies in Hanover were near starvation point. Down in the ancient parts of the city, there were long queues of white-faced women and elderly men waiting outside the shops for bread and fish—the latter, I was told, a daily ration from Holland. Meat I saw none at all, and not a single animal.

Both dogs and cats had been destroyed wholesale and what children were about looked wretchedly ill. There had been bad epidemics of scarlet fever and cerebro-meningitis all through the winter and spring—not to be wondered at when you sample the sanitation of that part of Hanover which is a thousand years old.

Après La Guerre

The Germans are famous people for outward show; only when you reach the back streets of their big cities do you realise how cruel they can be to their inferiors.

There was little business worth doing; they would buy, certainly, but as for payment: "Well, you see, Herr B., it will hardly be possible to meet your bills until the war is finished."

I caught an afternoon train for Cologne, telling myself that somewhere in Germany there must be some money. Officers for company this time, men who had been fighting in Holland, Belgium and France and were now returning to the Rhineland after a week's leave. I told them I was Swiss, but spoke little German.

They were at great pains to impress me that they had won incredible victories. One of them had been a Panzer major, who had been intensively training his unit out on the plains of Westphalia for six months, under the most terrible conditions, before the attack on the Low Countries took place.

I took the liberty of asking him whether he would be going to England with his men. "Probably next month," he replied. (It was then early August.) "We shall take two thousand light tanks and artillery over on Dutch barges to land somewhere in the estuary of the Thames."

I wished the Herr Major good-luck so heartily that he insisted on taking me along to the dining car to stand me a meal. He was no fool and he knew all about

THE author of these articles on conditions in Hitler's Germany today is a Swiss commercial traveller who has recently completed a tour of the Fatherland during which he visited almost every city of importance. Below, he gives a graphic picture of the only town in the Reich which enjoys any show of prosperity—Cologne, the receiving depot for the stolen property of Europe.

what the British Navy had done at Dunkirk. Nor did he think the invasion of England a sound scheme; he couldn't quite see what they would do, even if they succeeded in landing.

The train was diabolically late; generally speaking, I found the German railways in a state of chaos owing to unceasing English bombing. They were run under martial law in the Rhineland, and before you could travel anywhere you had to obtain a permit from a military transport officer. Police precautions were equally drastic; wherever you went you were challenged. As I passed through the barrier at Cologne station I hung fast by my major, and just as well I did. Six men stood behind the ticket-collector—two Field Police in grey uniform, two ordinary police, and two other men I judged to be secret service. The major obligingly waited while they interrogated me.

"Your hotel, Herr?" they asked.

In such cases the best is always the cheapest; I promptly said "The Majestic."

Generals Galore

The man nodded, telling me to report to the Police Station the first thing in the morning. Beds were at a premium; the major had to do some real German bullying before he and I could share a room awaiting the coming of some high and mighty General. We told the clerk to turn us out if he arrived.

Cologne, a fine, big, bustling city of some 750,000 inhabitants is always attractive. I found it doubly so during the ten days I spent there, mainly, no doubt, because it was a roaring trade. It was unquestionably the principal centre of the German armies which had been operating on the Western Front, and I never saw so many Generals in my life. Lindenstrasse and Dome Square were stiff with them; the poor fellows' arms were going up and down like windmills answering salutes. Half of them but their womenfolk with them, all cooing that self-satisfaction so obnoxious to foreigners in Germany.

There was no poverty in Cologne, believe me. For the first time in Germany I saw plentiful supplies of everything. Butter, cheese, hams, poultry, were displayed in profusion, and even the drapers' shops were stocked to bursting point—loot from Paris and Brussels, if I was not badly mistaken. I saw shops full of sweets with French names, champagne, burgundy and claret from the Bordeaux country, great haunches of veal from Belgium.

This was certainly the place to live! Thousands of officers were walking the streets, utterly outnumbering the private soldiers who humbly stepped into the gutter as one came within view.

Loaded Trains

Not a bomb had fallen in the city; the beautiful 700-year-old cathedral, the pride of the Rhineland, stood strong and serene, though to be sure they had been sandbagging the main transepts. Up in the railway station there was much activity.

The station itself was in a turmoil with trains going out loaded to the doors. One bound for Brussels carried a crowd of Nazi airmen in extra high spirits; they had a case of champagne with them, and were drinking it. I heard one of them say he would shortly be visiting London, and I wondered if his girl would ever see him again.

They hadn't got much time for civilians in Cologne just then;

when I returned to the Majestic for lunch, my luggage had been moved to a small single room, and I could take it or leave it.

Hoffman, the rich Jeweller in the Ringsstrasse, a friend of twenty years' standing, reported marvellously good business. He could not only give me a good order, but was able moreover to see I got paid. So long as the watches I sold could be certified as for army use, it was possible to obtain a special permit.

"Inflation is coming," he remarked, "but nobody seems to care. The officers spend their pay, as they tell me, because they expect to be going to England soon, and quite candidly, Herr B., they don't like the prospect. They all say that at least a quarter of a million of them will be drowned or killed in the attempt."

In The Dug-out

I asked Hoffman how many casualties the army had suffered in the six months' attack on France and the Lowlands. "They talk about 120,000 dead and 400,000 wounded," he said. "There were hospital trains all night long right up to the end of June, with nobody allowed in the streets to see anything. Nearly all the dead were cremated on the battlefields; we heard and saw nothing of the train-loads of bodies that were so terrible in the last war."

"This man Hitler," continued Hoffman angrily, "is the greatest coward in the country. He spent nearly the whole of his time his troops were fighting in a dug-out all feet below the ground. He went on to another one at Valenciennes in the north of France, in an armoured motor-car which travelled all through the night. The people here just laugh at him; the man they like best is Goering, who doesn't know what fear is."

That evening I saw at the Majestic a sight I had never expected in Germany—Himmeler coming in to dinner in royal state. It was about half-past eight, with a tremendous chatter going on all around, when suddenly the waiter serving me said: "Excuse me a moment, Herr."

I sat amazed as everybody in the big room slowly rose to their feet. Coming through from the hall was a shortish, bottle-shaped man of middle age. One look at his snarling, malicious and near-sighted, told me who it was without the whisper of "Herr Himmeler" that came from numerous lips.

Dreaded Chief

He stalked through to the far end with three of his staff and six huge brutes in black uniform, with pistols at their waist. All the people in the dining-room, well over a hundred, and several of them officers of high rank, just stood there as though paralysed with fear.

There was certainly something hypnotic about this dreaded Gestapo chief; he gave everybody a cynical, appraising glance and then descended to seat himself, with the six S.S. men to stand guard around him while he ate.

A maitre d'hôtel obsequiously presented the menu and the great man painstakingly ordered a meal which I dare say had no superior in Germany that night. Throughout his dinner he surveyed the silenced crowd with those venomous eyes of his. All around me I could hear people asking: "What has he come here for?"

They had their answer the following morning, when a special train came from Paris, bearing seventy poor, distracted-looking French men and women. What they were accused of one could only guess. They were marched through the streets under a strong military escort, to be lodged in Cologne prison.

Onlookers watched the humiliating sight in disapproving silence, wondering, as I did, what fearful crimes these intellectual prisoners could have committed.

They never heard: Himmeler knows the value of mystery. I dare say his Nazi victims, if they were not done to death just went into a concentration camp, where in time they would die a lonely and miserable death.

An Important message to parents

UNDER wartime conditions your children's diet needs particular care. Energy-giving and body-building foods alone are not sufficient. There is an additional and vital need for special restorative nourishment.

For this reason 'Ovaltine' should be the regular daily beverage for every child. Consider its pre-eminent advantages for this purpose—

'Ovaltine' not only provides the carbohydrates, proteins, calcium, iron and phosphates which give energy and build up the body, but it also supplies abundantly the exact type of nutriment required to restore the system. In addition, its protective vitamin content is outstanding.

The special restorative properties of 'Ovaltine' are largely derived from the eggs which are extensively used in its manufacture. Obviously no food beverage can be fully restorative unless it derives this property from its ingredients.

Furthermore, 'Ovaltine' is an exceptional source of the nourishment which supplies the energy that children expend so freely. Owing to its unique constitution 'Ovaltine' provides this energy in the most readily available form which can be utilised by the system immediately.

For all these reasons make delicious 'Ovaltine' your children's regular daily beverage. But be sure it is 'Ovaltine' which is so different from imitations made to look the same.

It would be easy to cheapen 'Ovaltine' by adding household sugar in its manufacture. It is much more economical, however, to add the sugar at home if required. Note especially that although 'Ovaltine' does not contain household sugar, it is naturally sweet and the addition of sugar is unnecessary.

Is your child a happy Ovaltiney?

The League of Ovaltineys was founded to promote the health of children everywhere. Many thousands of children are having jolly times with the secret signs, signals and other League activities. See that your child joins and shares the fun. Write for details to the Chief Ovaltiney (Dept. 19), 184, Queen's Gate, London, S.W.7, and enclose the cardboard disc from under the lid of a small-size tin of 'Ovaltine' or the paper slip from the larger tins.

ISSUED BY THE LEAGUE OF OVALTINEYS F.58A



Canada

Canada is the home of an independent nation of the New World. With her mighty neighbour, she helps to guard the freedom of the Western Hemisphere.

She is also a fighting member of the British Commonwealth of Nations. Of her own free will Canada is in the vanguard of the Crusade against the evil things.

From all the great cities of Canada, from the Rocky Mountains and the Atlantic coastlands, from the Prairies and the valley of the St. Lawrence, men in every walk of life have sailed for Britain, ready for the great offensive.

And not only men, but guns, aircraft and supplies are coming from Canada. On one contract alone—for 12,000 guns—production is six months ahead of schedule.

Canada is the home of the Empire Air Training Scheme, planned to turn out no fewer than 20,000 pilots and 30,000 air crews every year. Canadian pilots already here are among our finest airmen. Canadian-built Hurricane fighters are now in action in this country. Soon, Canada will be delivering 360 planes a month.

By the end of September, Canada had sent us 240,000,000 lbs. of electrolytic copper, part of an enormous output of minerals of all kinds, including most of the world's supply of nickel. Canada is now producing almost as much aluminium as the whole of Germany. From this year's harvest—likely to be of record size—Canada is sending us 150,000,000 bushels of wheat.

Canada is turning her faith into deeds. Day by day she plays a stronger part in this great Crusade for freedom—her freedom and ours.

NEW TREATMENT KILLS GERMS OF CATARRH

LATEST SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY GIVES QUICK RELIEF

The "Khatone" Dilator-Penetration Treatment opens up shut prostate and allows powerful germ-killing medicaments to penetrate nose, ear and throat passages which are inaccessible to the usual substances, ointments, drops and disinfectants.

parts—Dilator-penetration clears head and throat. Treatment is in two parts—Dilator-penetration and Khatone. From FREE Trial Supply and explanatory booklet, from THE Khatone Co., (Dept. P.), 58, High St., Ross-on-Wye.



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MATISM



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Thermogene Brand
Wadding, deeply
restores the blood
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such agony. The
pain is removed—and

Medicated Wadding
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From all
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BLACK CURRANT
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certainly have no trouble
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is easy to make up at
the ingredients mixed
colds. This is how to
let it be. Stir in a
pint of Black Currant
jam will do but Black
Strain this through
fine mesh strainer and
then add one ounce
(double strength) and
then have a full half
tasting yet most
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"MAN O' THE PEOPLE"

writes on

"Things That Matter
To You and Me"

WHATEVER may come of Hitler's talks with Pétain and Franco, it seems clear that the Nazis are uneasy about the outcome of their war against the British Commonwealth. For, if it were not so, why should the "Fuehrer" condescend to bargain with any man of Vichy or journey to the Pyrenees to court the friendship of the Spanish Dictator? Is not France at his mercy already, and Spain, in German eyes, no more than another of "the lesser neutrals"?

These are questions which many Germans must be asking themselves this week-end, though few will dare to "talk them over."

And, if there are any free minds left in the Reich, they can but reach the bitter conclusion that "it is easier to conquer than to rule."

It was a Frenchman, Jean Jacques Rousseau, who first compressed a profound truth into these few words. Hitler began by "conquering" Germany. He has not yet learned to rule it, for it is still enslaved.

AS these notes are written, there is still no definite news of the "final terms" which Hitler is said to have offered Marshal Pétain for a so-called peace.

It seems, however, that even the Nazis realise the futility of asking Frenchmen to join them in fighting us—their old comrades, and, if they could but realise it, their sole defenders.

You must turn to the news pages for the latest developments of the Hitler talks, but there is little doubt that Laval, who had a personal interview with the "Fuehrer" before the doddering old Field-Marshal obeyed the summons to meet his conqueror, is the chief traitor in the French camp.

PIERRE LAVAL started his working life as a butcher's boy. That is nothing to his discredit and I should not be sorry to see a bigger proportion of self-made men among our own leaders.

Unfortunately Laval is selfishly self-made. He is what his countrymen describe contemptuously as an "arriviste"—a cunning and unscrupulous "climber" with an eye to nothing but the main chance.

He has amassed a large fortune and he is now Vice-Premier in the Vichy Government. Above all else, he wants to retain his power and his privilege and his money. He would not hesitate to sell his country to that end.

Nevertheless, he who sups with the devil needs a long spoon. Hitler might make use of Pierre Laval; might even toss him a personal bribe; but when he ceased to be useful, he would cease to be protected.

And, when France recovers from her stunned despair, as she will one day recover, and there are "heads to roll in the sand" again, I would not stand in the shoes of Pierre Laval for all the tea in China!

NOTHING is certain, but many things point to a desperate attempt by the Axis to break Britain's control of the Mediterranean. We are prepared for this attempt and our warships are massing at Gibraltar.

Pétain may be forced to hand over his principal ports both in France and Africa and to allow the free passage of German troops, but even the Nazi Press is cautious in its references to Spain.

No doubt Hitler offered General Franco big inducements, if not to enter the war, at least to allow the Nazis similar facilities in Spain.

But it is one thing to promise rewards like Gibraltar and, perhaps, part of French Morocco, and quite another to deliver the goods.

Spain is war-weary already, and I do not think Franco can be so foolish as to place much faith in any German promise. Besides, if he listened to the Premier's broadcast the other day he is probably feeling none too confident that Hitler can win the war at all—let alone distribute largesse!

SOMETHING more than coincidence must, I fancy, have caused Mr. Winston Churchill to make his grand broadcast to the French people on the eve of Laval's talk with Hitler.

Despite all the apparent evidence to the contrary, it would seem that our secret service can't be entirely asleep. At all events the Premier chose, or was led to choose, exactly the right time for his appeal to the loyalty and honour of our old allies.

The Germans and the Men of Vichy were both afraid of this broadcast.

They did all they could to "jam" it, but Mr. Churchill's stirring and hope-inspiring words must have reached thousands of French listeners in spite of that, and you may be sure that they are being repeated and discussed all through the country even now.

"FRENCHMEN!" he cried. "Rearm your spirits before it is too late!... I tell you truly that Hitler, this evil man, this monstrous abortion of hatred and deceit, is resolved on nothing less than the complete wiping out of the French nation."

"What we ask at this moment in our struggle to win the victory which we will share with you is that if you cannot help us, at least you will not hinder."

I am confident that no true Frenchman will be deaf to that appeal.

The French people will never fight against this country, and your correspondent firmly believes that the day will come when our old comrades will march with us once more, burning with fresh zeal to destroy the common foe.

WINSTON CHURCHILL has never been a purveyor of easy consolation. Hitherto he has promised us nothing but blood and tears and sacrifice, and it was, therefore, the more encouraging to hear the ring of con-

LET'S TALK IT OVER



Laval—Chief Traitor in the French Camp

fidence in his tone and to remark one bold and specific assurance.

"Now, in 1940," said he, "we have as ever the command of the air."

Listeners in the United States were deeply impressed by that statement. They are banking on our ultimate victory and they were thrilled to hear the Premier declare that the time will come when we shall be able to attack the Germans on land.

"We shall never stop, never weary and never give in. Our whole people and Empire have vowed themselves to the task of cleansing Europe from the Nazi pestilence and saving the world from a new Dark Age."

It won't be easy, but how grandly it is worth the doing!

If our authorities must choose between saying too much and saying too little, it is no doubt wiser for them to err on the side of caution. At the same time, your correspond-

Thought for Today

WE CANNOT BE SHIPWRECKED
SO LONG AS THE ANCHOR OF
OUR FAITH HOLDS.

ent can see no reason whatever for delaying good news when it can't be "news" to the enemy.

During the past week we have all been heartened to learn of the heavy damage which our bombers have done to Germany's war industry.

The Air Ministry says it has evidence of air raid havoc which has cost the enemy more than £500,000,000—in other words, our bombers have reduced the Nazis' total productive capacity by one-fifth.

That means something, whereas the ordinary, conventional communiqué means almost nothing to the ordinary reader. It seems probable, however, that a good deal more than this could be told if the Service "Brass Hats" were not so ultra-cautious.

"THE PEOPLE" understands on excellent authority that Great Britain—thanks to Home and Empire and American manufacture combined—has already outstripped the German rate of aeroplane production.

Furthermore, our machines are better and more modern than the enemy's; our reserve of pilots under the Empire training scheme is inexhaustible, and we are still far from the peak of production, whereas the Germans have already passed it.

Those are the cold facts behind Mr. Churchill's assurance that we shall gain air supremacy some time during next year.

When that happens we shall certainly realise

CIGARETTE PAPERS

By The Lounger

"NOT much fiction," says a critic, "is really funny nowadays. There's always the bulletins of the German High Command."

"A little flattery," says a writer, "is good for everybody." We're all entitled to our bitter ration.

TO-DAY'S PROVERB
A cool head and a gallant heart,
Devotion to a friend;
These are the brave things that will bring
You victory in the end.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK
The time for barking is past; what is needed is the bull-dog's grip.

LITTLE ALFIE ON
"FIGHTING THE FLAMES!"

We all think that regular firemen and their colleagues of the A.F.S. are just about the stoutest-hearted people in good old London, and out here in our village (I mean, Farmer Oates's village) the local firemen are a grand bunch, though naturally they don't have quite so many exciting things to do.

Father says fire engines are not what they were in his young days. He says the fire engines were drawn by galloping horses. He says that they drove through the streets like mad, with the driver showing off, and the horses showing off even more so! He says the horses enjoyed it so much that when the alarm bell went, they'd gallop by themselves from the stables and stand by the engine, whinnying as if to say:

"Ho! Fasten my traces!"

Our village fire isn't as romantic as that. It's a bit creaky and old-fashioned, but if you park it near a pond, you can squirt water like Billyno, and, after all, that's one of the most satisfying things in the world, isn't it?

and surpass Ernest Bevin's modest standard of two bombs on Germany for every one that falls on our own country.

BRITAIN'S immediate task—and that means yours and mine as well as the Government's—is to keep work going at top speed all through the coming winter.

Judging by the latest import and export figures, which show an increase upon the totals for last year, we are beating the Nazi bombers and their murderous U-boats convincingly in these respects.

It is also demonstrably true that our war industries are carrying on stoutly and that their output has not been seriously affected by German air raids.

But I am not yet satisfied that the transport services and the Post Office and the Government and local government officials have fully appreciated the needs of the moment.

POSTAL, telephone and telegraph delays are still beyond the comprehension of business men. The working staffs are not to blame, but the executive leaders are either over-cautious or unimaginative.

London, the greatest city of the Empire and the home of at least a seventh of our island population, is waking up at last to the transport needs of its own workers and is borrowing fleets of buses from the provinces.

But the railways are running deplorable passenger services. Trains are crowded and usually late and information of changes and cancellations is exasperatingly difficult to obtain.

On the top of that, the travelling public is now asked to pay increased fares!

And no amount of official whitewash, no carefully considered concessions to workers and season ticket holders, will convince me that the maintenance of dividends is more important than the cost of living.

AS for the Government and local government authorities, I can only say that what we need here is not so much a man with an axe as a man with a pair of shears to cut through the great entanglement of Red Tape.

The other day numbers of homeless people were turned away from certain Unemployment Assistance Board offices directly a warning sounded. The officials, obeying orders no doubt, hurried to their shelters while the public was turned out of doors to fend for itself.

"This practice" as the Army would put it—"must cease." Civil servants have no claim to special consideration or protection. On the contrary, they should set the country an example of readiness to "carry on" until danger is imminent.

PARLIAMENT has voted itself a new lease of life. All Parties were agreed—and the country will agree, too—that a general election would be out of the question in present circumstances.

Party politics, as such, are "out for the duration," but, that being the case, it would be a relief to find Parliament cutting out all its time-wasting procedure, its trivial questions and its personal wrangles to get on at once with the urgent jobs that want doing at once.

At least it has now been decided to keep "Summer Time" all through the winter. So far, so good, but why can't the Government give a lead to business and industry all over the country so that workers of all kinds can start work early, cut their lunch "break," and leave for home about four o'clock?

It could be done. All that is necessary is general good will and sensible co-operation.

A Man o' the People

CIGARETTE PAPERS

By The Lounger

Our infan isn't a posh motor like the sort they have in London. On the other hand it isn't a really old-fashioned one, like what I was telling you about. Don't I wish it was! I mean, if we could harness up Farmer O's old cart horses, Bewty and Blossom, I'd guarantee to drive 'em down the village street at full wallop. Not a I wudn't!

Our infan is pulled behind a lorry, and the firemen ride in it. (The lorry, I mean.) They have hats like sailors, plus a pair of goggles, and all except old George, Farmer O's oldest hand, who wears a real fireman's brass helmet. (Same as the Curas' seers at Waterloo. Father says.) But if Old George had fort at Waterloo, I'm sure he'd have told us.

Anyway, they won't let us join the A.F.S. becos they say we're too young. What rot! We always follow the Brigade to practice, and we use our own converted-infan-converted-racing-car-converted-airplane, to ride in, and we always take Farmer O's garden-hose in case we can be of any assistants.

The other nite we had a dirty trick played on us. A Nazi airman (which didn't often happen in these parts) dropped a couple of incendiary bombs at the far end of our kitchen garden, but that wasn't the dirtiest trick. We were at Church at Choir Practice at the time, and Cousin Arthur, the little sneek, ran and put them out by shovelling earth on them all by himself, instead of waiting till me and Horrie came home and did sumthing heroic. He always was a proper spool-sport!

It is cheerful to know that in one of London's most famous parks, devoted to the citizens are hard at work running a pig club. And you cannot wonder at their being devoted. The honest pig is worth real devotion.

Our sailors and our airmen, Our soldiers all are grand; Our wardens and our firemen Are a brave, devoted band. Our patriotic citizens For victory will dig. And a man who's worth our praises Is a chap who'll raise a pig!

CHORUS:
The porker is our friend; our fortunes he will mend. He's patriotic, beautiful and big. In liking ham and chops and fry we cannot be mistaken; Our faith in pork and sausages is never to be shaken; He's always been a stand-by, and some day he'll save our bacon— Here's health and all good wishes to the pig!

So we're grateful to our airmen, Tars, and soldiers of the line; The boys and girls on A.R.P. We know their work is fine. We take our hats off to the man Who wields a spade and dig; But we've lots of admiration left For the chap who raises pigs.

CHORUS:
The porker is our friend; for breakfast we depend on his generosity so big; So save your scraps and feed him up as well as we can be. The more there is of him, the more there'll be FOR you and me; The slogan's "Victory for Pig!" and Here's health and all good wishes to the pig!

THE WORLD ON PARADE

This Empire Helps

HOLLAND IS OVERRUN BY THE NAZIS, BUT THE RESOURCES OF HER RICH COLONIAL EMPIRE ARE BEING THROWN ON AN INCREASINGLY POWERFUL SCALE ON BRITAIN'S SIDE.

● Tin, aluminium, rubber, oil and food come from Holland's Far Eastern storehouse.

● In addition, the greater part of the Netherlands Home Fleet is playing its part with the British Navy, while the East Indian fleet is intact.

● The bulk of the Dutch merchant fleet, which totalled about 1,500 ships with a 3,000,000 tonnage, help our mercantile marine to fetch and carry vital materials to these shores.

High Light

LATEST searchlights produced for U.S. army are of 800,000,000 candle power. They are being supplied to anti-aircraft units.

● It is invisible, they say, because the red light is absorbed by green light reflected by the leaves.

● Filters excluding all the green light reflected were used to discover the red light emission.

DID YOU KNOW THAT— BEFORE Caxton set up his printing press in 1477, the first in England, the possessor of a dozen books in manuscript form was envied as the owner of an "extensive" library?

● Our forefathers regarded the bay as a symbol of resurrection, hence the reason for the old custom of placing a leaf in coffins?

● When German South-West Africa was first made a German protectorate in 1884, the governor appointed bore the name of Goering, father of the more familiar Hermann?

"THIS GLORIOUS FOOLISHNESS"

THERE is a Glorious Foolishness that makes Suspicion shrink, the foolishness that looks for good and does not pause to think; of safety and of selfish gains, nor to doubt another's word, this to folk who plot and cheat savours most absurd. But Freedom is a happy thing, and Freedom of heart and soul, is the heritage of those who are not bound by Doubt's control.

THERE is a Glorious Foolishness which some can't understand, it's wearing a rainbow in your heart in a storm-battered land. It's hoping for the best to be when Hope looks a broken reed, but surely within the Foolish Heart is the future golden seed; that will take root and flourish when the Worst has been said and done. If this then be rank foolishness what Victories it has won!

THERE is a Glorious Foolishness in the Trust which England gives, to her Betrayers down the years but still ENGLAND'S GREATNESS LIVES, and all the Laughter and the Joy which Liberty endows, is with her sacrifice and strength wreathed upon her Brows. And all those who have mocked at her, come in the end to see, that same Foolishness bears on it the STAMP OF SOVEREIGNTY.—J. M.

● So powerful is the beam of this new light that in good atmospheric conditions it has been possible to read a newspaper easily at night in a plane twelve miles away from the searchlight.

● There is a Churchill river in Canada flowing through the province of Saskatchewan to Hudson Bay, where it enters the sea at Fort Churchill?

Good Stuff

FACTORIES costing £300,000,000 under construction in Canada will add £100,000,000 a year to Dominion's war production effort.

● Shipyards are ahead of schedule on orders worth £12,000,000. Other items in vast manufacturing programme include £20,000,000 worth of munitions and equipment, blankets and uniforms to value of £250,000,000.

● That Canada is "going to it" with a will is shown by the fact business in first six months of this year was 18 per cent more than during the first half of 1939.

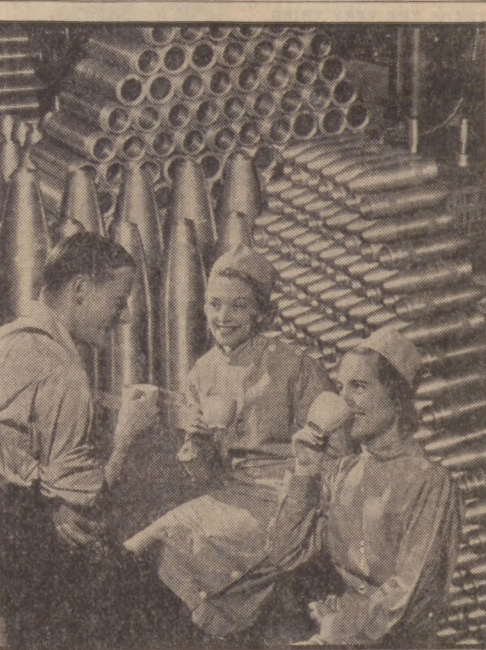
Unseen Red

TWO Washington scientists have discovered that green fields and forests emit a peculiar red light invisible to human eyes, except by using special instruments.

POSER: IN how many different ways is it possible to give change for a two shilling piece, using the following coins: shillings, sixpences, threepenny pieces, pennies, half pennies and farthings? Also how many coins would be required?

Solution to last Sunday's poser: After the first test 2 of the children remained in. Of these 1 of 2 = 1 of the children then held fast and remained in while 6 children let go and had to retire. Then 2 of the children = 1 of the children + 6 or 2 of the children = 6. Therefore number of children was 16. THE LOOKER-ON.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



Filling Themselves
For a Change...

What's the secret of the astonishing spirit in munition production? These shell fillers have their own theory. When they break off from work for a few minutes they drink cocoa. It's cheap, it's easily made, it's nourishing, and it puts back that expended energy quicker than any other drink they know. Cocoa is one food that costs less than before the war.

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Bombed Homes LANDLORDS WANT RENT FOR RUINS

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

THE CABINET IS TO BE ASKED TO INTRODUCE A BILL, OR ISSUE AN ORDER UNDER THE DEFENCE REGULATIONS, TO CLEAR UP THE MUDDLE THAT HAS ARISEN OVER THE PAYMENT OF RENT BY PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN BOMBED OUT OF THEIR HOMES.

Tax Cut Demand

HARD ON THRIFTY WIVES

By Our Political Correspondent

THRIFTY HOUSEWIVES, CLEVER WITH THE NEEDLE, WHO TRY TO ECONOMISE BY MAKING THEIR CHILDREN'S CLOTHES, ARE BEING PENALISED UNDER THE PURCHASES TAX.

Mr. H. W. Mainwaring, M.P., who represents one of the Welsh mining districts, where the bulk of housewives clothe their children in this way, is asking the Chancellor of the Exchequer to remove this anomaly.

This is the situation that has arisen:—

1.—The housewife who buys her children's clothes ready made, secures tax exemption because children's sizes are omitted from the schedule.

2.—The more industrious and thrifty housewife who buys the fabric and makes the children's clothes herself has to pay full tax on the fabric and tax on the thread, buttons, linings of the garments.

"PRODUCE BILLS"

Mr. Mainwaring wants the Chancellor to treat the industrious wife at least as generously as the one who buys clothes ready made. The explanation, which Customs and Excise officials have hitherto given, is that it is impossible for them to differentiate, when collecting tax from wholesalers, between fabric used for making children's clothes and that used for adults.

But that, as the Chancellor will be told, is not a satisfactory answer. Arrangements could be made whereby all fabric, when sold over the counter, would be taxed, but there could be a provision whereby housewives, on producing to a local official the bill for the fabric, alongside the children's garments they have made from it, could receive repayment of the tax paid.

WAR SAVINGS

STILL SOARING

WAR Savings still pile up. Last week a total of £10,031,140 was raised, of which £2,723,295 was from Savings Certificates; £2,344,935 from Defence Bonds, and £2,873,000 from increased balances due to depositors in P.O. and Trustee Savings Banks.

Since the campaign started, £165,046,035 has been raised by Savings Certificates and a sum of £164,244,170 by the sale of Defence Bonds, while in the same period balances due to depositors in the P.O. and Trustee Savings Banks has increased by £26,070,000—a grand total of £415,360,205.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

How can you get a SLIM FIGURE

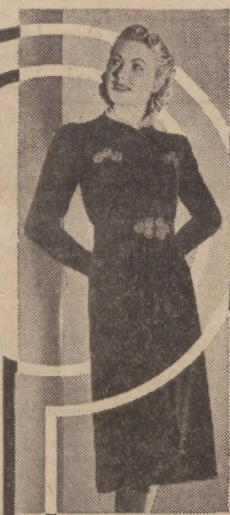
YOU can't help but admire the simple yet most attractive styles displayed in the shops just now. But have you got that slim, youthful line which today's fashions demand? If not, try Bile Beans.

These fine vegetable pills are the safe, sure way to slenderness and health. They act gently and naturally and can be taken regularly with every confidence.

Bile Beans tone up the system, purify the blood and day by day safely eliminate fat-forming residues. Thus Bile Beans not only rid you of unwanted fat, but clear the skin and improve your health and vitality. So start now to achieve a slim figure.

By Nightly Taking

BILE BEANS



"I have taken Bile Beans regularly since they reduced me by sixteen pounds. Today my health is splendid and I never show the least tendency to put on weight." Mrs. E. H., Plymouth.

"Since taking Bile Beans regularly I have gradually lost all my unwanted fat. Two Bile Beans each night have made me look and feel years younger." Mrs. E. T., Coventry.

WOMEN BUILD SHIPS



A former domestic servant, art student, and secretary are amongst a large number of women learning shipbuilding, to replace semi-skilled men called to the Colours.

Homeless Fleeed

"£10 REMOVAL" COST £3 10s.!

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

OUTRAGEOUS PROFITEERING BY A NUMBER OF FURNITURE REMOVERS AT THE EXPENSE OF FAMILIES IN THE BOMBED AREAS OF LONDON IS BEING DEALT WITH BY THE MINISTRY OF TRANSPORT.

The Minister has deputed a section of his staff to deal with this scandal, and several of the profiteers have already been compelled to disgorge their excessive profit.

A number of further complaints, put forward by M.P.s and by the exploited people themselves, are now being investigated.

The profiteers in these cases, too, will be made to refund the money they have extorted from harassed and homeless people. The profiteering, in some cases, is even worse than that which occurred when large numbers of people moved inland from the coastal towns a few months ago.

Then, it was common for householders to be charged twice the usual fee—£20 instead of £10, and £30 instead of £15.

In the removals from London, and from one part of London to another, three times the normal fee is sometimes being charged. One householder, who has placed his experiences, and the names of the movers concerned, before the authorities, wanted the furniture removed from his damaged flat to another a few hundred yards away.

He asked for an estimate, and was told that the cost would be £10. Another firm offered to do the work for £5. Ultimately he had to do for £3 10s.

Assisting the Minister in his task of unmasking these profiteers are a number of experts, with inside experience of furniture removing.

"The People's" Secret Service News

MANY of the German Army officers stationed in Calais, Boulogne and Havre have been removed from their posts as a result of examination by Medical Boards. In scores of cases they have been pronounced nervous wrecks, as a result of the ferocious bombing carried out by the R.A.F.

They have not been allowed to return to their homes, however, lest they "tell tales" of the fiasco of the invasion plan.

A BAD attack of spy-jitters has seized the Nazi military authorities in Belgium, Holland and Northern France. They imagine they see British espionage organisations everywhere, and rewards have been offered to anybody who will betray to the Gestapo any British agents who may be operating there. There have been no betrayals so far.

What has led the Nazis to suspect the existence of an elaborate British espionage organisation is the accuracy with which the British Channel guns are shelling the Calais gun emplacements, and the large number of direct hits which the R.A.F. is securing on really important military objectives.

GOERING has given orders to the Rumanian Government to hand over to him a number of British fighter planes that were supplied by this country some time ago. He will not learn any secrets from them, however, for they are of an obsolete type.

DIRECT information from Holland has reached London that all the big Dutch hospitals, sanatoria and convalescent homes have been

taken over by the German authorities and converted into barracks. The British authorities have learned of this.

When Goebbels starts putting out stories of Dutch hospitals being brutally bombed by the R.A.F., therefore, bear this fact in mind.

FRAU EMMA GOERING, wife of the Marshal who boasted that "not a British plane should fly over Germany," is the latest of the "Upper Ten" to escape from Berlin. She has gone to an estate in Bavaria which Hermann bought two years ago out of the big commissions that he receives from aircraft firms with which he places orders.

THE evacuation from Berlin has now turned into a rout. Scores of thousands are leaving daily. Motor coaches and buses have been commandeered from all the big provincial cities—not to keep the life of the capital running, but to cart its inhabitants away in ever increasing numbers. Trains have been taken from the country lines for the same purpose.

One of the leading stations in Berlin—according to a neutral traveller who has just left Germany—is so badly damaged that passengers have to board and leave their train 25 miles out of the city.

NEWS has reached Brussels that M. de Meulebroeck, the Burgomaster, who was arrested in the early days of the Nazi occupation for following the example of the gallant Burgomaster Max of 1914, has now arrived in a concentration camp in Germany.

COUNT CIANO has instructed the Italian diplomatic service in Greece that all

Railway Decision "Leakage" M.P.S TO DEMAND INQUIRY

BIG PROFITS MADE ON 'CHANGE

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

ALLEGATIONS THAT THERE WAS A LEAKAGE OF INFORMATION TO STOCK EXCHANGE CIRCLES IN CONNECTION WITH THE INCREASE IN RAILWAY FARES ANNOUNCED A FEW DAYS AGO ARE TO BE MADE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Government will be asked to order an inquiry.

It will be stressed that this is the third time this year that there has been a suspicion of such a leakage where railway affairs are concerned.

As a result, speculators in rail stocks have been enabled to make big profits.

The first case was early in the year, when influential buying of railway stocks made itself felt on the market a few days before the agreement between the railway companies and the Government was announced.

That agreement guaranteed the companies a profit of £40,000,000 a year, to be made up by the taxpayer if ordinary trading failed to yield the requisite amount, and was a distinct bull point for railway shareholders.

HUGE PROFITS The second case was some months later, when the Government issued an order raising railway fares and freights all round.

Again the same influential buying appeared a few days before the official order sent railway stocks rising.

And the third case was during the past week, just before the latest increase in fares and freights was disclosed.

Some stocks rose by 10 per cent. in two days, yielding a clear £1,000 profit to anybody able to buy £10,000 worth.

The regularity with which these official announcements regarding the railways are anticipated by Stock Exchange operators is causing comment not only in political circles, but in the City as well.

HITLER ROBS THE FRENCH MUSEUMS

Zurich, Saturday. From Berlin, it is learned that the first consignment of trophies taken from French museums have arrived here, and are being shown at the Zeughaus.

They include eight guns, brought by Napoleon from Vienna, and which, since 1805, have been housed in the Palais des Invalides.—Exchange.

He's Her "Yes-Man" Now

WIFE: I CAN'T GO ON LIVING WITH A MAN WHO CAN'T STAND UP FOR HIMSELF. WHY, IF I CALL HIM A SILLY OLD MAN HE SIMPLY REPLIES "YES."

Woman: He was fully dressed with a grin on his face.

Woman: I don't know the woman. She abuses me over the garden wall.

Policeman's wife: My husband wants four hot meals a day, and I can't provide these on £2 10s a week.

Solicitor: Pooh, pooh! I get four cooked meals a day.

Policeman's wife: But you don't eat like a policeman.

Woman: My husband was wrongly named. His name is Faithful.

DAD LIVED UP TO HIS RECORD!

A LANDLORD and "Old Contemptible" mentioned in despatches for his gallantry at Passchendaele, became his family's hero the other night. When an oil bomb crashed on their house in a South-East town and set it on fire, he and the nine other members of his family were asleep.

They rushed downstairs. Then it was found that seventeen-year-old William was missing. He slept in a bedroom next to the blazing billiard room.

The old soldier at once rushed back upstairs, and fighting his way along a blazing passage with an overcoat wrapped round his head, reached the bedroom.

William was still asleep. He pulled the boy out of bed and together they reached safety.

JAMAICA WELCOMES HER GIB. EVACUEES

Kingston, Saturday.

TWELVE hundred evacuees from Gibraltar have reached Kingston, Jamaica, and are now at a special township, near the town, prepared for them.

The Government have made every arrangement for their comfort and have provided churches and schools.

Jamaica is only too willing to accept evacuees from England.—Exchange.

HIS NAME ON IT— BUT HE WAS OUT

DURING a raid on a north-west coastal town last week-end an incendiary bomb crashed through the roof of a house. It was promptly put out by the housewife, whose husband was on Home Guard duty elsewhere.

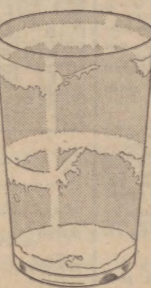
When, some days after, the tail fin was recovered from the roof, by a million to one chance, it was found to bear the initials C. W. those of the houseowner, Cliff Waddington.

"If it has your name on it, it'll get you," they say. But this time the individual called on was "not at home."

PILOT OFFICER'S FATE

Acting Pilot Officer William Blair Puttullo, aged twenty-one, has died in Oldchurch Hospital, Essex, as a result of injuries.

Thank goodness we had some GUINNESS at home!



Thank Guinness for strength and encouragement these days! Thank Guinness for sound, restful sleep these nights! Thank Guinness for its creamy head and never-failing goodness!

And thank goodness you remembered to order some Guinness for the home!

GUINNESS IS GOOD FOR YOU

That awkward moment
when children beg for
something sweet . . .



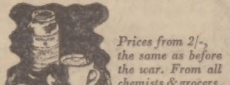
Six Facts every mother ought to know in these days of food restrictions

1. When children beg for something sweet, it is because their active, growing bodies are in need of an extra ration of energy.
2. The sweetness of Horlicks, which comes from the natural milk sugar and malt sugars in it, is loved by children and it gives them added energy in a form which their bodies make use of at once.
3. It passes into the bloodstream without putting any strain on the digestion and so never causes "upsets."
4. Horlicks contains 14-15% of body-building protein. One-half of this protein is derived from

full-cream milk, one of the very best "protective" foods.

5. Calcium—which builds firm bones and good teeth—is also contained in Horlicks to the extent of 77.2 mg. per ounce. The milk sugar in Horlicks helps the child to use this calcium to the best advantage.
6. Horlicks is a complete food. So it helps to make good any lack of essential elements in children's other food, and corrects any tendency to monotony in their diet. Let your children have Horlicks these days. They'll love it and they will be all the better for it.

HORLICKS



Prices from 2/-
the same as before
the war. From all
chemists & grocers.

Get EXTRA NOURISHMENT from your Food

This is now a vital necessity—and the way to do it is by taking PHILLIPS TONIC YEAST with your meals.

PHILLIPS Yeast is itself a real Vitamin food and owing to its great richness in Vitamin B₁ (1140 International Units to the ounce) you get extra nourishment from all the food you eat.

Being Pure "LIVE" Yeast in its most concentrated form, PHILLIPS Yeast is the richest general source of all the B Vitamins . . . In fact, one ounce contains 17 times more Vitamin B than 3-lb. of Beef Steak.

If you take PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast you will be amazed at the improvement in your NERVES and DIGESTION. It has exceptional diastetic value and gives LIFE and VITALITY to all.

50 Tablets, 1/3 . . . Family Size (150), 3/-
From all Chemists . . . Ask for PHILLIPS
—the "LIVE" Yeast WITHOUT DRUGS



XMAS CROSSWORD AS USUAL!

1st PRIZE **CASH MUST BE WON**

1st Runners-up will each receive a choice of any one of the following—SPLENDID BOX OF XMAS PROVISIONS LADIES' OR GENTS' CHROMIUM WRIST WATCH TEA SERVICE—DINNER SERVICE—ENGLISH CUT GLASS WATER SET—CANTEN OF CUTLERY.

CLOSING DATE FIRST POST SAT. NOV. 9

CLUES ACROSS

2. In one sense it's nothing that there are beans
4. Heard on special occasions in church
7. A last hour and this go well together
9. Gains without is associated with
10. Busy insects
11. It is not unusual to offer a this to a person who has assisted one
12. Country that is a part of the Empire
13. People are not worth much if they this at all
14. The owner of a certain type of this would expect to get a good reception from it
15. Sometimes cause great inconvenience in a busy street
16. Housewife will this out her washing in order that it may dry more quickly

CLUES DOWN

1. May be of the kind in which there are beans
3. One opens them in order to come into or go out of the house
5. Fish may be caught by means of this
6. Can make one's skin tingle
8. Bateman is when he is bowed in. This can be described as a kind of craft
10. One won't lose one's this as long as it is well covered
12. A special one is often used for celebrations
13. Normal person will do a certain amount of this every day
14. A good one can be relied upon to ensure security
15. They are needed for certain kinds of work
16. Busy

One letter only must be written in each square in the coupon, which must be completely filled in ink, using block letters. Entry fee for one of two squares is SIXPENCE. For three or four square send 1s. For each additional two square send further SIXPENCE. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it /S Co. Write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in number upon Entry Form(s). Envelopes must be sealed and bear correct postage. This Competition will run for two weeks. Competitors may submit 4 coupons from "The People" & 3 coupons from "The Competitor's World," and 4 coupons from each of any other announcement of this competition the first week and a similar number the second week. Entries for each week may be sent in separately. Competitors submitting more than this will be disqualified and entry fees forfeited. ADDRESS ENTRY—
"THE PEOPLE," CROSSWORD COMPETITION No. 221,
HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.).

CLOSING DATE FOR THIS COMPETITION IS FIRST POST SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1940.
All entries MUST be received in our office by this date. Entry Forms must not be mutilated or defaced.

NO CLAIMS. WINNING SQUARE AND WINNERS WILL APPEAR ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1940.
In the event of a tie for the First Prize the £1,250 will be equally divided.

Lottled Stockings!

By MRS. EVERYWOMAN

NO silk stockings after December 1! It came as a shock to us all and, let's confess it, we've all decided to do a little stocking hoarding on the quiet.

First get your stockings. Choose fairly dark shades in a fawny brown tone that will go with browns, navy or black. See that they have well-shaped ankles, that they are flawless and exactly your size, and remove the pins that clip the price tabs on immediately if you don't want a ladder.

Now where are you going to keep them? At the back of an end drawer, in a box. That's what most women do, but I will tell you a much better idea.

Get a screw-top preserving jar, well dry it on the stove and pack your stockings tightly in this, just as if you were bottling fruit, screw down the top and hide the jar away at the back of the wardrobe.

Your stockings will keep for years without a thread of silk perishing or weakening. I got this tip from a friend who has lived out East. She says the only way to keep silk strong is to keep it from exposure to the atmosphere. She

stores her best silk undies in jars, too. It's worth trying, as goodness knows when we shall be having new silk stockings again.

At the same time an overhaul of your present ones may lengthen their life a bit. A good pair is worth being professionally repaired; the price is usually about 6d. a ladder. Heels should be carefully repaired and an elastic loop for a suspender to catch on to added to the top will often prevent a ladder starting.

Then there's careful washing. If the feet are stained I find an advance soak in plain cold water helps to remove the stains and obviates a lot of rubbing.

See, too, that the linings of your shoes are smooth and the back of your own heels are not rough-skinned enough to rub against the silk. A bit of pumice stone will soon remedy this, and just as important is care in putting on your stockings.

See that the foot seams are as straight along the side of your foot as the back seam on the leg. It is the cross-pulling on the fine threads that causes the thin places much more than actual wear and tear.



... Spice And All That's Nice

JUST because we cannot be too heavy-handed with the fruit is no reason why we shouldn't have grand spicy mince pies this year. There are lots of little extras to balance any missing ingredients. A trifle more mixed spice, nutmeg, chopped almonds or mixed nuts, marmalade and apple—all help to bulk out the mince meat. Apart from the flavour it imparts, a nip of rum or brandy preserves the mixture and prevents it turning sour if you intend storing it for some time.

You'll have chosen your pet recipe now. Write it on a postcard and send it to "Housewife," "The People," Acre House, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than October 30. Five shillings will be paid for all recipes published.

Here are the winning recipes for last week's Christmas puddings—

NO SUGAR REQUIRED

INGREDIENTS: 4 oz. flour, 6 oz. suet, 4 oz. carrots, 4 lb. prunes (cut small), 1 lb. sultanas, 1 teaspoonful mixed spice, 1/2 teaspoonful salt, 8 oz. breadcrumbs, a little mixed peel, 1 gill milk, 2 eggs.

Boil for six hours and it will keep for quite a long time. When ready to use reboil two hours.—Mrs. E. Hunt, 30, Boydell-st., Newbury-on-Tyne, Northumberland.

TABLESPOONFULS

INGREDIENTS: 1 grated apple and carrot, 2 tablespoonfuls raisins, 2 tablespoonfuls currants, 2 tablespoonfuls sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls breadcrumbs, 2 tablespoonfuls ground rice, 3 tablespoonfuls self-raising flour, 3 tablespoonfuls suet, 1/2 teaspoonful mixed spice, little candied peel, pinch of salt, a little milk, 1/2 teaspoonful bicarbonate soda, mix with the milk.

Boil for two hours. Enough for five or six persons.—Mrs. Pickup, 26, Hawthorn-rd., North Shore, Blackpool.

"THE PEOPLE" PAPER PATTERN SERVICE

No. 588—PIXIE OUTFIT

HERE'S a warm and cosy outfit for little girls. The pretty little cap, coat and leggings are all included in the one pattern. Coat is cut to fit closely round the body and has a large collar. Sleeves to be had are 2-4, 4-6 and 6-8 years.

Size 4-6 years takes 34-in. fabric, 1 1/2 yd. 36-in. lining, 36-in. interfacing. Pattern No. 588, with diagram and full instructions for making, up, is obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, "Colintraive," 18, post free. Postal orders should be crossed /S Co. When ordering, state No. 588 and the required Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. Please retain sketch for reference.

Southcoote-rd., Reading, Berks. price 1s. post free. Postal orders should be crossed /S Co. When ordering, state No. 588 and the required Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. Please retain sketch for reference.

Southcoote-rd., Reading, Berks. price 1s. post free. Postal orders should be crossed /S Co. When ordering, state No. 588 and the required Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. Please retain sketch for reference.

Fruitful ABC HINTS

Christmas and everyday cooking

ADD flavour and variety to your breakfast by making the most of dried fruits. BREAKFAST preserves will go further if you serve a dish of stewed apricots and figs occasionally instead of marmalade. You can stew them in the customary way, or with less water. In the latter case, you can actually use the stewed mixture in the same way as marmalade or jam.

CUT down on sugar, too, by adding some chopped nuts to the dried fruits. Make sure the nuts are finely minced and evenly distributed in the fruit.

DATES need never be dull. Stone them, replace the stone by an almond or walnut and give them to the children to eat instead of sweets.

EVERY child likes something to show. These stuffed dates are wholesome and give the required ration of sugar for energy. The nutty centres make them all the more nourishing.

FIGS and other dried fruits should be washed in clean cold water before cooking. This is to ensure that small specks which collect in the packing are removed. Soak well in fresh water before cooking.

Five shillings has been awarded for the best Hints beginning with G. H. I.

GREATER warmth for the children can be obtained if, when making their winter coats, a piece of flannel is stitched across the chest and reach from shoulder to waist, and be sewn to the underside of the lining.—Mrs. Underwood, 43, Worplesdon, Rayners-lane, Harrow, Middx.

HAS your coat collar got soiled? If so, take a raw potato and grate it in a little water. Dip a cloth in this liquid and use it to clean a greasy collar. You will find it wonderfully effective. It can then be finished off by ironing with a hot iron and brown paper.—Mrs. Holmes, 13, Douglas-rd., Crossness, Southport.

IF you have a window broken, instead of pasting it with brown paper until it can be properly mended, buy some Cellophane and paste a piece inside and outside the window a good bit larger than the hole. You can then see out, and no rain and draughts can get in. It is almost invisible and looks much better than unsightly brown paper.—Mrs. Owens, 29, Cheyne-gardens, Liverpool, 19.

Prizes will be awarded for the best Hints beginning J. K. L. Entries must be written on postcard.

When it's NO SMOKING by Order



Great work to do—good men to do it; long hours—no chance of a smoke . . . That's when the varied real-fruit flavours in Rowntree's Fruit Clear Gums refresh and soothe. They help the job along!

ROWNTREE'S Fruit Clear Gums soothe and refresh

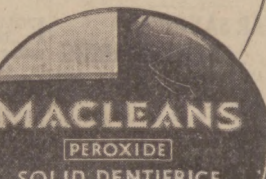
2d TUBES . 6d PACKETS



When he grows up TOM wants to be an Airman . .

He's doing splendid ground-work on his teeth with Macleans.

High up in the favour of the younger generation is this excellent solid dentifrice of Macleans. You have no trouble in making them use it. And they can use it as much as they like—it's so very economical.



ONLY 6d PER TIN

Cheery Coons' Corner

The Secret of Briar Castle—Episode No. 11

ROBIN'S ESCAPE FROM THE SPIES

UNCLE BOB pressed on the accelerator, and Judy bounced excitedly on the seat beside him. They were set to Robin in time. And meanwhile by the noise in the woods, Robin was still eluding his pursuers. He was running as fast as he could through the woods in the direction of the main road. To his left he could hear the spy, Joe, stamping about and shouting directions to the woman. Robin thought, if only he could get to the road he might be able to stop a passing car or find someone who would help him. But his feet hurt, and he was afraid to run too quickly, because of the noise his would make. And then a fatal thing happened. Robin crashed against something—stumbled—clutched wildly in a moment, and fell headlong. It was a broken branch that had tripped him, and the noise of his fall immediately gave his pursuers the clue they needed. Robin was up again in a flash. But he had lost time and now they were on his track.

"Quick—this way," Joe shouted, as he dashed towards Robin. Robin did not bother about noise any more. He ran, twisting in and out of the trees. With a chuckle he heard Joe fall over the branch that had tripped him. And then, in the distance, Robin heard the sound of a car speeding along the road. A car! He put on a tremendous spurt. The road was just ahead. He reached the high hedge, with the sound of Joe's puffing and panting just behind him. Robin was light and small. He hardly noticed the stabbing twigs and branches as he scrambled up on to the top of the thick, bushy hedge. In the distance he could see the car headlights. And now Joe was closer, scrambling at the hedge branches. Robin jumped, then ran into the road, pulled off his dressing-gown and waved it hard at the oncoming car. With a screech of brakes it pulled up—out of the bushes, Uncle Bob and Judy!

With a great whoop of joy Robin

Cancelled Export Order Sale of Real Marton Coney 3gns. FUR CAPES

SEND NO MONEY. PAY THE POSTMAN ON DELIVERY. Made from luxurious soft pelts of rich brown hare. Superior full-cut garments, lined self-colour Art Silk, Size S, W. only 28/6. W. X. 31/6, O. S. 35/-, X.O.S. 38/6. Post free. Delivered by Express. THE HENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., (Export Dept. 37), 16, Barter St., Holford, London, W.C.1

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

SITUATIONS
A GENTS wanted to Sell the Famous CASTLE Series Private Xmas Cards. No risk or delay. BIG PROFITS CERTAIN. SAMPLE BOOK FREE—Apply, CASTLE PUBLISHING CO., 35, Anchor Court, PRESTON.

CHRISTMAS CARD AGENTS wanted (either send) Balmoral Book contains latest designs and full range of badges of all Services. Highest Commission—Stewart (Dept. C), Balmoral Works, Blackburn.

NOW is your chance to get into a skilled Key position; fatherly advice free. Mention what interests you.—Write F.A. Dept. 28, Special Enquiries, Hamilton's (Dept. 34), Orient Works, Blackburn. Agents (either send) wanted. Write for sample book of exclusive Cards and Calendars, most profitable making spare time agency known; wonderful commission.—Hamilton's (Dept. 34), Orient Works, Blackburn.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS—work of National Importance. Excellent pay and prospects. No exp. req.—For FREE sample of special book, apply CHAMBERS PUBLISHING CO., 35, Anchor Court, PRESTON.

YOU want to help in times like these. We give free advice on how to study by post for any career.—Dept. Y.28, SHEPHERD COLLEGE—BRIEF, 111, Commercial-rd., London, E.1. BUS 3426/7. THROUGHOUT the year. Full particulars free from Dept. A.78.

THE HENNETT COLLEGE, LTD.—SHEFFIELD

MISCELLANEOUS

A.R.P. reg. 37/6 100 ROTPROOF, 48/- 100 IMMED. del. Cash with order. SPECIAL QUANTITY COLLECTOR—BRIEF, 111, Commercial-rd., London, E.1. BUS 3426/7. THROUGHOUT the year. Full particulars free from Dept. A.78.

FINANCIAL
I OANS, 13 to 15,000—P. S. Richards, Ltd., 14, Humberstone Avenue, Leicester, Est. 1923. OANS—Bristolwood Postal Advance Co., Ltd., 28, Corporation-st., Manchester.

Pains in Back Gone in 3 Hours

If you suffer terrible sharp pains or dull aching pains in back or sides, you can't get rid of these with ordinary medicine because you must kill the germs in your kidneys. Other symptoms of kidney trouble are: Headaches, Blurred Vision, Stomach Disorders, Frequent and Painful Passages, Getting up at Night, Leg Pains, Lameness, Nervousness, Headaches, Dizziness, Cries under Eyes and Rheumatism. From Appetite and Energy, Swollen Ankles, etc. Cystex ends these troubles by removing the cause and starts benefits in 24 hours and completely stops troubles in 3 days.

9 weeks in Hospital—now well. I have suffered for five years with Kidney and Bladder trouble, also Rheumatic Pains and Stiff Joints. I was not able to raise my arms and spent nine weeks in hospital. They said I would not be able to work, but after Cystex, I feel years younger, well and strong. (Signed) J.A.P.

Guaranteed to Put You Right or Money Back. Get Cystex from your Chemist today. Give it a thorough test. Cystex is guaranteed to make you feel younger, stronger, better in every way, or your money back. If you return the empty package, ask now. From Boots, Timothy White and Taylor and all Chemists price 1/3 3/- and 6/-. The guarantee is yours.

Cystex KIDNEYS LADDER The GUARANTEED Remedy RHEUMATISM

Germolene AGAIN and AGAIN PROVES ITS MAGIC HEALING POWER

Never a day passes but some grateful person tells of the painless and untiring skin troubles ended. The unsolicited letters are written to help you to end your suffering. These simple statements of fact must convince you that **Germolene** is indeed the magic healer, curing when all else fails.

SORE FEET

"I suffered from aching and blistered feet and tried many remedies without relief. At last I found **Germolene**. I bought a tin of **Germolene** and, after applying it, I feel as if I had never felt a foot in my life."

SCALDS

"I am a mother with six children. I scalded my leg from here to here. The skin came off. I was in bed a month. But thanks to **Germolene** I am better and about again." Mrs. A.B. York.

ECZEMA

"I must write to let you know of the success of **Germolene**. I have had eczema on my face for years. I was suffering from it when I was a child and I feared the worst. I tried everything, but nothing helped. Then I found **Germolene**. I bought a tin of **Germolene** and, after applying it, I feel as if I had never felt a face in my life."

OUR "CRUSADING" OFFER

PROVE NOW, the Power of **Germolene**. Get a 1/3 tin. If you are not delighted with the result, return the empty carton to Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester within one month of purchase, and your money will be REFUNDED IN FULL.

Sold Everywhere 6d, 1/3, 3/- & 12/- Per Tin

MORE IODINE in YOUR BLOOD

How NOT to catch Colds, Flu and Epidemics

When you feel "done," whacked to the wide, chilled and worried, your vitality is low and you are an easy prey to germs—colds, flu and worse. You need defence against germ invaders.

What is your best defence? Iodine. Iodine is the healthiest, most powerful and most effective germicide. It is the only germicide that you can use every day. The best way to get iodine into your system is to inhale it. That's why breathing iodine-charged sea air is so good. How can you be sure of iodine all the time? Wear a Simpson Iodine Locket round your neck or in your pocket. Iodine liberated by body heat, rises continually to your nostrils. You are immune from germs. 3,000,000 wearers have proved it.

Don't wait till germs get you. A Simpson Iodine Locket costs only 1/9 from chemists who still have untaxed stock. If difficult, post for 3/6 (inc. Purchase Tax) from J.W. Simpson (Chemist) Ltd (Dept. P.S.), Bartlett's Passage, Peter Lane, E.C.4. Would you like a free tin of Iodine Ointment for your feet? Ask it! Just send a postcard.

—Adv.

Aren't You Tired of Constant PAINS AFTER MEALS?

You may say "I have tried almost everything without getting relief from Stomach Trouble." But have you tried **MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder**? Indigestion or Stomach Trouble cannot be withstood the beneficial effects of this famous remedy. Not only does it protect your delicate stomach lining against acid, but it also safeguards against renewed attacks and sweetens the digestive tract.

MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder is only genuine when the signature "Alex C. Maclean" appears on the tin.

MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder 1/3, 2/-, 5/- per bottle

MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Tablets 6d. in bottles 1/3 and 2/-

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Dependable quality and double value. **GRAVES** 49/-, 55/-, 63/- and 70/- including postage and packing. All styles in the latest designs. Full range of patterns. Post Free. **GRAVES** 49/-, 55/-, 63/- and 70/- including postage and packing. All styles in the latest designs. Full range of patterns. Post Free.

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How R.A.F. Foiled Gestapo Spy Plot

PRISON SHIP SUNK BY BOMB

NORWEGIAN PILOTS SAFE IN CANADA

BY OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

HOW A LARGE CONTINGENT OF NORWEGIAN AIRMEN ELUDED THE GESTAPO, MADE THEIR WAY TO BRITAIN, AND REACHED CANADA, WHERE THEY ARE PREPARING TO JOIN THE R.A.F., HAS JUST BEEN REVEALED.

The Norwegian Government in London is financing their training, the men concerned being pilots of the Norwegian Army and Navy.

When the armed resistance of Norway came to an end, a special ship was sent from Hamburg to Norway. It was equipped with barred cells instead of cabins, and carried 500 Gestapo officials, who were the only people on board in addition to the crew.

The leader of this Gestapo contingent had in his possession a list of every trained air pilot in Norway, together with the addresses at which they were likely to be found.

These addresses included the airman's normal aerodrome or fleet station, and the homes of his wife or parents.

Immediately on landing, the Gestapo officials were to make off to the addresses in question and arrest every one of the pilots.

Thus, at one stroke, the Nazis hoped to render them impotent either to their own country or to the allied cause.

The thoroughness with which the plan had been prepared indicated that there had been espionage, by some Quisling in Norway on a large and well-planned scale.

But the Gestapo ship and its 500 thugs were never able to do their work.

A well-aimed bomb from a British plane sank the ship while it was making for the Norwegian port, and nearly all the 500 were drowned.

The precious list of pilots' names and addresses was lost in the sea.

As soon as the few survivors landed, their first act was to wireless to the headquarters of the Secret Service in Berlin for another copy of the list.

This was sent without delay, but before it could arrive, the Norwegian airmen, unable to help their country any longer because their aircraft were in the hands of the Germans, got together and escaped.

They reached this country, reported to the Norwegian Government established here, and asked to be allowed to fight on with Britain.

They were then sent to Canada, where they began their training in British air tactics.

They were equipped with aircraft previously ordered from the United States by the Norwegian Government, and they are now nearly ready to come back and continue their part in the war.

'STUN BERLIN,' SAYS N.U.R. CHIEF

A PLEA for "heavy, merciless, incessant and destructive" counter-strokes against Germany is made by Mr. J. Marchbank, General Secretary of the National Union of Railwaymen, in "Railway Review," the organ of the Union.

"What moral difference is there," he asks, "between our use of sea power to maintain a hunger blockade and our use of air power to stun Berlin with the heaviest loads of high explosive bombs our airmen can carry over?"

"If rightfulness is the Nazi argument, why should we not use it to convince the German people that their rulers lie to them, deceive them and cozen them with the promise of early and easy victory?"

Mr. Marchbank suggests that to refrain from inflicting maximum destruction on German cities is "sheer weakness and imbecility," and urges that they should be treated as the Nazis have treated London, Liverpool and other towns, "sparing the German people none of the horrors we have endured."

"We should answer his Hitler's 'destructive violence,' he added, 'in kind and degree—bomb for bomb, blow for blow, by night and day.'

"Let us make them understand, in their streets, their homes, their shops and factories, their schools, hospitals and shelters, what the new tactics of air warfare their rulers are employing against us really mean."

English Eggs Will Be Scarce

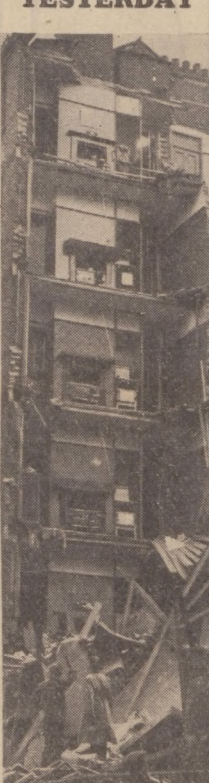
The Minister of Food wishes to remind the public that owing to the decline in production normal at this season, English egg supplies are likely to be short for the next few weeks.

With the arrival of shipments from the southern Hemisphere, supplies of imported eggs, however, will be greater than recently, though less than in the same period before the war.

R.A.F. Bomber Down

A British bomber which flew yesterday over Haugesund (Norway) was shot down by German fighters off Karmo, says the German News Agency.

IT HAPPENED YESTERDAY



A remarkable cross-section of a block of flats revealed when a bomb struck a London building early yesterday morning.

Housewives, Prepare!

MORE BANS ON BUYING, SOON

BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

FURTHER RESTRICTIONS ON THE PURCHASE OF MANY EVERYDAY COMMODITIES WILL SHORTLY BE INTRODUCED.

Experts, working in conjunction with the President of the Board of Trade, are now drawing up further lists to come into operation on varying dates.

As far as possible, adequate notice will be given, firstly so that manufacturers will not be unduly inconvenienced, and, secondly, so that housewives may obtain reasonable supplies, where necessary, before the ban.

Several articles of furniture, clothing, domestic equipment, hardware and jewellery are now being considered.

The Government's object in planning the restrictions is twofold:—

(1) So that public expenditure can be kept down to essentials, leaving an increased amount available for investment in war savings;

(2) So that the industries concerned may either transfer plant to war work or to production for the export trade.

A big drive to increase export trade is being undertaken by the Government, the recent decision to send Lord Willingdon's Economic Mission to the South American States being only one of the measures in hand.

MILLIONS IN ORDERS

Special Commercial Commissioners are being sent to other overseas countries which are in a position to buy from us, and thus to provide us with foreign exchange, with which we can finance the purchase of big armaments and war material purchases abroad.

Lord Willingdon's mission expects to book millions of pounds' worth of orders from South America for:—

Coal, hardware, glassware, pottery, clothing, cotton piece goods, woollen goods, hosiery, silks, millinery, cutlery, kitchen utensils, electrical fittings and lamps.

In return, and in part payment, Britain will buy from these republics wheat, maize, meat, nitrate, and other foodstuffs and raw materials.

Lord Willingdon's mission will have to overcome the effects of Nazi propaganda, which has been telling the South American States that it is no use placing orders with Britain, because all Britain's factories, mines and mills have been bombed so badly that the orders cannot be executed.

But the bigger the orders our Commercial Travellers' Missions book on their overseas tours, the bigger will be the restrictions to which British housewives will have to submit, so that production can be concentrated on fulfilling the needs of our foreign customers.

CZECHS' GREAT DAY

Tomorrow will be the 22nd anniversary of the Czechoslovak Independence Day. In the morning, the President will receive members of his Government and officials of the Republic.

In the afternoon, Czech prayers will be recited at a service in St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, and the Archbishop of York will preach.

Singapore Spy Trial

'JAP PAID FOR WAR SECRETS'

Singapore, Saturday.

M. MAMURO SHINOZAKI, ONE OF THE SIX JAPANESE ARRESTED HERE IN SEPTEMBER, PAID SUMS VARYING FROM FIVE DOLLARS TO 45 DOLLARS FOR INFORMATION ABOUT THE GUNS AND STRENGTH OF THE ARMED FORCES AT SINGAPORE.

This was alleged by the principal witness when the trial of Shinozaki opened here today.

Shinozaki is charged on three counts under the Official Secrets Act with obtaining or attempting to obtain information on the movements of troops and aircraft and details of the weapons of Singapore's defences likely to be of use to a foreign Power, between December, 1939, and August, 1940.

The main witness said that Shinozaki sought information as to the strength of the Air Force, the types of aircraft, and the numbers of troops at Singapore, and also the prospect of sending troops to the Netherlands East Indies and Indo-China.

The prosecutor, opening the case, said the charges preferred were no means an exhaustive list of the accused's activities.

When his office in the Japanese Consulate was searched, documents detailing troop movements were found.

It was also stated that Shinozaki lavishly entertained members of the Services.

The witnesses were mainly members of the Services.—Reuter.

PUT SPLINTERS IN "SHRAPNEL BOX"

People collecting splinters from anti-aircraft shells are reminded by the Ministry of Supply that the splinters are a valuable form of scrap metal.

They are generally steel splinters, but sometimes part of a nose-cap made of brass or a piece of a copper driving band may be found. These, also, are of value.

Collections could be much more widely organised, says the Ministry. There could be "shrapnel boxes" in offices and workshops, and the metal could be handed over to local authorities.

FOOD IS SAFE

£29,000,000 Cargoes Landed

Special to "The People"

THE Navy is bringing Britain's food home despite the German navy and air force.

Last month foodstuffs worth over £29,000,000 were landed in British ports.

Some of the chief items were:—

Grain and flour . . . 6,000,000
Meat . . . 6,200,000
Butter, cheese and other dairy produce . . . 4,130,000

Despite Hitler's boast that he has smashed our ocean sea routes and closed our ports, the ships are arriving safely in their convoys and are being unloaded at high speed.

WHAT SAY YOU?

Ten-Second Teasers

1.—It's a well-known kind of shrub; it bears ball-shaped bunches of white flowers; it's sometimes called the snowball tree. Name it.

2.—It's a headstall and strap or rope by which an animal is fastened; it's a rope to hang malefactors. Name it.

3.—It's a question; it's a point or objection to an answer; it's a mark of interrogation. Name it.

4.—It's a kind of dove; it's a greenhorn. It's a smelt. Name it.

5.—It's a kind of garden; it's a form of skin. Name it.

6.—It's a small shallow basket; it's used for displaying fruit, vegetables, etc. Name it.

7.—It's an empty pretender. (ANSWERS IN PAGE TEN.)

For The Forces

6.0—Time; News; Records.
6.30—News in Norwegian.
6.45—First Aid in Air Raids.
6.55—Violin Sonatas.
7.05—Noah Sails Again.
7.15—Service.
7.25—Week's Good Cause.
7.35—National Anthem of Allies.
7.45—Time; News.
7.55—Service.
8.05—Songs.
8.15—Music.
8.25—Choir.
8.35—Piano.
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"A Wonderful Pick-Me-Up"

Dear Sirs—Yeast-Vite Tablets are a wonderful pick-me-up and I shall continue to take them.
I have recently recommended them to two of my friends who are trying them with entire satisfaction. If this letter is helpful to you please don't hesitate to use it. Thanking you again,
Yours truly, Nurse M. H.
Yeast-Vite brand tablets bring quick relief from Headaches, Nerves, Lassitude, Depression, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, etc. Sold everywhere at 6d., 1/3, 3/- and 5/-.

CORDELL HULL ATTACKS THE AXIS

Washington, Saturday.
THE UNITED STATES WILL CONTINUE TO AID GREAT BRITAIN TO OBTAIN SUPPLIES TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE EXTENT. DECLARED MR. CORDELL HULL, U.S. SECRETARY OF STATE, WHEN HE SPOKE IN WASHINGTON TONIGHT.

Any contention that such action would not be taken, he said, was equivalent to a denial of the right of self defence.

Mr. Hull reviewed recent events, during which he bitterly attacked the Axis, which, he declared, had made it clear that it was engaged upon an attempt to turn the world into one in which mankind would be reduced again to the degradation of master-and-slave relationship among nations and individuals.

Mr. Hull said:
"Only once before in our national existence has as grave a danger from without threatened this nation as the danger which looms today on the international horizon."

INHERITANCE
"That was in the stirring days when the founders of this Republic staked everything on their unshakable conviction that a nation of free men could be established and would endure on the soil of America."

"There was a struggle and a victory the fruits of which have been the proud inheritance of succeeding generations of Americans for more than a century and a half."

"These generations, including our own, have enjoyed this inheritance in a world where human freedom, national independence and order under law were steadily becoming more and more firmly established as a system of civilised relations among nations and among individuals."

"Today, that system and all peaceful nations, including our own, are gravely menaced. The danger arises out of the plans and acts of a small group of national rulers who have succeeded in transforming their peoples into forceful instruments for wide-spread domination by conquest."

"POMPEY" CITIZENS HITTING BACK

The National Savings Committee announce that Portsmouth has so far raised £700,000 during its War Weapons Week. Its aim is to reach £1,000,000.

Conway, originally aiming at £20,000, up to last night raised £40,000—the cost of two bombers. Colwyn Bay, aiming at £100,000, on Friday night reached £233,000.

FRY'S COCOA IS MAKING NEW FRIENDS

*The Coopers
meet an old friend
at midnight*



There's nothing like that siren for making new friends and testing the value of old friends. For example—The Turners asked the Coopers next door to share their shelter. One dark and chilly night, after the all-clear had sounded, the two families went back to the Turners' kitchen and Mrs. Turner served piping hot cups of Fry's Cocoa all round.

"Why can't we have this lovely cocoa at home?" asked young Billy Cooper.

"We used to drink it right through the last war," said Mrs. Cooper, "and now we'll have it again. There's no doubt old friends are best in times like these."

So now the Coopers drink Fry's regularly and they mean to keep the Fry's Cocoa habit in peace-time, too. For Mrs. Cooper realises that this food drink keeps the housekeeping bills down, puts extra nourishment into every meal, and helps the whole family to sleep soundly.

In times like these old friends are best

FRY'S COCOA
DOWN IN PRICE. NOW 5d. PER 1/2 LB.

C221 31046

"Can't They Fight, Or Won't They?" ITALY DISAPPOINTS NAZIS

R.A.F. RAIDS SAP GERMAN MORALE

From the German Frontier, Saturday.
GERMANY'S GENERAL STAFF CANNOT MAKE OUT WHETHER THE ITALIANS ARE NOT DOING BETTER BECAUSE THEY ARE UNABLE TO OR BECAUSE THE WILL TO FIGHT IS LACKING.

That is how a leading Bulgarian industrialist who has just left Berlin after several months' stay there summed up the Nazi attitude to Italy's "achievements."

The industrialist also described how the German people's morale has fallen rapidly in the past month.

Early in July, he said, the Germans were in a state of complete exaltation and the new division of world interests was discussed everywhere. Workpeople talked of part of the world in which they would choose to settle.

In the next ten weeks this elevation gave way to despondency for two reasons:

1. Because three advertised invasion dates—in July, August and September—failed;
2. The R.A.F.'s bombing of Berlin and the tripling of the city's anti-aircraft defences, largely with material captured in France, Holland and Belgium.

To excuse the bombing, Goebbels' propagandists said that the raids were made possible by a secret airfield which the British had established in Switzerland!

VICTORY DOUBLED

With intensification of the raids and the realisation that damage done was much greater than that admitted in the communiqués, the people generally lost faith and responsible people said that Germany's chance of victory was only 50 per cent.

By the end of last month these people admitted that the odds were against a German victory.

In the highest quarters, the industrialist said, he heard that reports were coming in demonstrating that the occupied territories were proving handicaps to the Germans rather than a support.

Although luxuries such as game and lobsters could be bought by the rich, the rest of the people suffered from a diet badly lacking in meat and fats.

The situation generally, the industrialist said, has reached a point where open criticism of Nazi leadership may be heard.

Germany, he concluded, still appears to be well supplied with petrol, but there is a mysterious shortage of engine oil and greases.—Reuter.

RUSSIA ON NEW DANUBE COMMISSION

Moscow, Saturday.

It was announced in Moscow today that as a result of negotiations with Germany an Amalgamated Danube Commission is being formed on which Russia is to be represented.

This Commission, which is to regulate questions of shipping along the Danube from its mouth to Bratislava in Slovakia, will consist of representatives of Russia, Germany, Italy, Rumania, Bulgaria, Hungary, Slovakia and Yugoslavia.

It superseded the International Danube Commission and the European Danube Commission set up by the Treaty of Versailles, on both of which Britain was represented.—Reuter.

Continued from page One HITLER'S BID FOR NEW ALLIES

Balkans or the Near East has any hope of success. This failure, following the summer air defeats over England and the throw-back of invasion hopes, might cause—or hasten—a renouveau of feeling inside Germany against the whole Nazi régime;

(2) Apart from naval problems and even with German help, the difficulties now attendant on an invasion of Egypt from Libya are far greater than those which the reinforced British Command in the Near East have to consider.

3.—Hitler has come to the conclusion that Italy may soon become Germany's most serious liability. This conclusion has been drawn from:—

(a) The fact that the Italian navy persists in hiding from the British fleet;

(b) The poor show put up by the Italians drafted to the Luftwaffe and their comparative military inefficiency in East Africa;

(c) The inability of Italy to hold the sea lines of communication to Libya, the pivotal point of any attack in North Africa;

(d) The escape clause of the Rome-Berlin alliance which allows Mussolini to hold back

Aden Is Busy OUR NAVAL AND AIR VICTORIES

BRITISH NAVAL AND AIR TRIUMPHS OVER THE ITALIANS HAVE IMPRESSED THE EGYPTIANS AND THE PEOPLE OF ADEN.

The victory of H.M.S. Kimberley over the Italian destroyer Francesco Nullo in the Red Sea has brought home to Aden even more clearly than before the important part its people are playing by maintaining the efficiency of a vital naval and air base and one of the world's greatest fuelling stations.

Aden is within easy reach of enemy aircraft, but air raids signify little. Only once in every two attempts have the Italians reached the town.

In the bazaars in the colony and the protectorate these raids are contrasted with the glowing accounts brought across the Red Sea by Arabs and Somalis of the successes gained by our aircraft in Italian East Africa.

Aden has changed little from the days of peace, when a constant stream of ships passed through.

CAMEL CARAVANS

The small shopkeepers are compensated for the loss of the passenger traffic by the arrival of the soldiers, sailors and airmen.

The Harbour Labour Corps is kept as busy as ever, while the great camel caravans continue to stalk impassively into the colony, bringing in the produce of the Hinterland, which is now being intensively developed.

To Arabs in the remote parts the war in Europe at first meant little, but when, with the collapse of France, they saw the shadow of the "Protector of Islam" beginning to loom closer, their passive attitude quickly changed (says Reuter).

Now in the villages, where the faithful sip their evening coffee at tables under palms, and at the encampments where the Bedouins squat round their Sheikhs, the conversation is freely interspersed with appeals to Allah to bring victory to the British.

Egyptians have been very impressed by a demonstration flight of eighteen Hawker-Hurricane fighter planes which flew across Cairo.

They roared over the Egyptian capital for a quarter of an hour, thrilling the population standing on the roof tops, as they turned and twisted in various types of formation.

from a mass attack on Egypt unless and until Germany launches a similar major attack on Britain or against some point vital to Britain. Mussolini is taking full advantage of this clause.

(4) Internal friction on these and other accounts between the Axis Powers is assuming serious proportions, especially between their nationals, who hate and despise each other as a whole; and

(5) The now desperate Nazi necessity to draw into the Axis fold every possible European country before the U.S.A. elections and the further intensification of American help to Britain.

German leaders dread the reaction in these countries of the—at least—probable early break of diplomatic relations with Germany by any new President of the U.S.A. as soon as Nazi intrigues in the New World are made public by the Dies committee after the Presidential elections.

These are the reasons which Hitler's latest high-pressure diplomatic drive is trying to hide from the outer world.

There has been a great deal of



Sam, a London cat, bombed off his home tiles, and now recovered from his injuries, has been provided with a special bunk in his owner's shelter.

Field-Marshal's Warning VITAL ISSUES IN EGYPT, SUDAN

FIELD-MARSHAL SIR CYRIL DEVERELL, FORMER CHIEF OF THE IMPERIAL GENERAL STAFF, SAID YESTERDAY THAT VITAL ISSUES DEPENDED ON WHAT BRITAIN DID IN EGYPT, THE SUDAN AND THE EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN.

Sir Cyril, who was opening a War Weapons week at Bolton, said that some people, if they believed everything which they read or heard, might be led to think that the whole character of war had changed.

To some extent that was true, but the principles of war were the same as they had ever been, though new weapons and new conditions had compelled new methods of applying those principles.

He recalled Napoleon's dictum: "Read and re-read the campaigns of the great leaders; it is the only way of becoming a great captain and of acquiring the secrets of the art of war."

VON MOLTKE'S PLAN

Lately, said Sir Cyril, we had been thinking a good deal about invasion "and many of us will now welcome an attempt at it."

Others were inclined to think that the danger of invasion had passed. "I give you the warning," he went on, "that between things which are impossible in war and things which are only probable and difficult the distinction is great."

"There are probably few in our country who have studied the campaign of 1864 in Denmark, but I guarantee that every German plan connected with operations overseas will consider the 1864 precedent, based as it was on the conception of a great Prussian strategist, Von Moltke."

Neither France nor Spain is in a condition to declare or carry on an active war against Britain. Both countries know it, and if a blockade of Spain were imposed by us the country has no means of existence. Certainly Hitler cannot help.

The cream of the French army—1,800,000—are still Germany's prisoners of war. Hitler is too cunning politically to hope that they or an otherwise divided and demoralised France could take up arms with any effect against England.

Whatever Hitler may or may not succeed in getting out of his night-long junketings in the realms of intrigue, the marked and resonant new confidence which marked Mr. Churchill's recent broadcast to France tells its own story of our ability to meet any Nazi move in the immediate future.

Wherever Hitler tries to thrust the time has to come when he will eventually have to face the British Navy. As Mr. Churchill says, "the fishes are also waiting."

Published by CHARLES ANSELL GRAY for the Proprietors and printed by CHAMBERS Press Ltd., London: Long Acre, W.C.2, England; and Manchester: Chester-st., Oxford-rd., England. October 27, 1940.

STRAITS WEATHER
Heavy rain clouds hung over the Straits of Dover last night and the sea was choppy. A north-east wind was blowing and visibility was clear.

Messrs. R. S. Hudson Ltd. publish this as a tribute to the magnificent Empire spirit of victory. Hudson's Soap, as always, goes on helping the nation's housewives by the unequalled value it gives in lather, and in work done. Clothes must be washed, houses must be cleaned, while events shape for victory. Hudson's is every woman's ally on the important domestic front.

H 879-725

WE'LL SOON HAVE BIGGEST AIR FORCE

THE R.A.F.'s victory over the Nazi air hordes which were to have smashed Britain has enabled us to go full speed ahead with our war effort.

We have now reached a stage when we are possibly numerically superior to Germany in fighters, writes a Press Association air correspondent.

We are also rapidly making up our strength in bombers. With the planes pouring in from America and the Empire, it will not be long before we shall be ahead of Germany.

TURNING TIDE

There is a growing confidence in responsible quarters that we have weathered the storm and can now look forward hopefully to the turn of the tide.

The impression in authoritative quarters is that massed daylight raids by heavy bombers have been definitely abandoned.

Fighter-bombers may do considerable damage and cause great inconvenience, but they will never achieve what the Nazis boasted about their "mighty" air force.

"AUSSIE" PILOTS Pouring In To Canada

Sydney, Saturday.
By the end of the year, several quotas of Australian-trained air crews will have gone to Canada, the United Kingdom and elsewhere, the Air Department announced today.

The men are in the advanced stages of training, and by the end of the year, the Empire Air Scheme will be ahead of schedule.

In addition, Australia will be keeping up the strength of several Australian squadrons, which have been overseas for some time.

The Air Department also announced that New Zealand and Canada's contributions to the Scheme were well up to schedule.

"The Empire air scheme is forging a weapon which will contribute heavily and finally to the shattering of Hitlerism," said Mr. Padden, Commonwealth Air Minister, announcing the arrival in Canada of the second batch of Australian airmen for training.—Reuter.

ONE SHELL —AND R.A.F. ACTED

A NEW German long-range gun brought into position to the west of the Sixth Battery already established beside Cap Gris Nez lighthouse fired a single shell across the Straits of Dover yesterday.

The shell crashed into the Dover area, but no casualties or damage were reported.

R.A.F. bombers raided the position in the afternoon and were fired at by German anti-aircraft guns.

It became known yesterday that four people were killed and eight injured by German shells which fell in the Dover area during Friday night's bombardment of a British convoy in the Straits.

STOP PRESS

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1940.

GEN. DE GAULLE IN BELGIAN CONGO

Gen. de Gaulle, leader of Free Frenchmen, has arrived by plane at Brazzaville, Belgian Congo, according to the Ministry of Information in London. There were scenes of great enthusiasm, and large crowds lined flag-decorated streets.

STRAITS WEATHER
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HITLER: "WE'VE GOT HIM WITH HIS BACK TO THE WALL"

MUSSO: "YES—ER—BUT LOOK WHAT'S AT THE BACK OF THE WALL"

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